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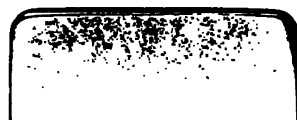
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Bible CT
(Song)
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Cambrian Languages.

1858-1860.

The Song of Solomon,

VERSIFIED FROM THE

ENGLISH TRANSLATION OF JAMES OF ENGLAND,

INTO THE DIALECT OF THE

COLLIERS OF NORTHUMBERLAND,

BUT PRINCIPALLY THOSE

DWELLING ON THE BANKS OF THE TYNE.

BY

J. P. ROBSON,

AUTHOR OF "TYNESIDE SONGS," "BARDS OF THE TYNE," ETC.



1860.
JAL

*I certify that only 250 copies of this work have been printed, of which
one is on thick paper, with red border.*

GEORGE BARCLAY,
28 Castle Street, Leicester Square.



SOLOMON'S SANG.

Þairt Furst.

THE sang iv a' the tother sangs,
King Solomon's is best.
Let him wi' kisses squeeze maw gob,
His luve's like wine new preft.
The smell iv his fine sarve is nice,
His neym's like oil teem'd oot;
O a' wor lasses foller thee,—
They like thee well, ne doot.

'Tice us, an' we'll run efter thee,—
The king is full o' spree;
He browt me tiv his sleepin'-pleyce,
Where beds wes meyd for me.

N Y P L

We'll a' be fond to play wi' thee,
Thaw luv we think fe fine;
The jenick likes thee, for thaw luv
Teystes better far nor wine.

Aw's black, but bonny, Salem lasses,
Like the Kedar-shows;
Or, like the cortins where wor king
Lies under for a doze.
Noo, divent glower at me fe,
Becas aw's black as feut;
Becas the fun maw skin hes tann'd,
Maw mother's bairns cries, " Slut!"

They meyd me like some owerman,
Grape-gardins fet to watch;
But aw ha'e niver keekt aboot
Me awn grape-gardin patch.
"O tell me, hinny! maw fowl's luv!
Where dift thou get thaw beyte?
Where, wi' thaw lammies dift thou gan
Et twelve o'clock to wait?
What for becas, fud aw be fond
To turn an' gan away,
When, wi' thaw lammie-marrows, luv,
Thou hes a mind to play?"

"O bonniest thing o' woman-fort!
Whie ef thou disent ken,
Juft foller reet the bleeters' paws,
An' feun thoo'll find me *then*;
An' beyte the maa-lams, where they lie
Afiide thor fhipherd-men!"

Maw luv, aw'll tell thee what thoo's like,
For O thoo's beautiful!
A cumpany o' horfes grand
That Pharo's coaches pull!
Fine raws o' jools hing doon thaw cheeks;
Thaw neck's wiv goold-cheyns fet;
But gooldin borders thoo mun ha'e,
Wiv filler buttons, pet!

Noo, elways, when maw Solomon
Sits doon his flesh to eat,
The faented hair-oil on me heed
Smells iv his nose fe fweet!
Maw cumley darlin's like a bunch
O' posies in maw eye;
Aw shure, a' neet atween maw breests,
Maw Solomon fall lie!

Like camfor-bags tied on a ftring,
Maw sweetheart is te me !
Sic camfor that in grape-yards grows
Upon Engeddi's tree.
Lucka ! maw hinny, but thoo's fair !
Thoo bangs a' other luves ;
O verra bonny, cumley, nice,
Thaw peepers like the duves' !
Wor hoofe hes jeefts o' pencil-wood ;
For-rafters, tee, aloft ;
An' then wor bed, where oft we lies,
Is verra green an' soft.

Part Second.

AW'S the reed rose on Sharon that blows;
Aw's a lily as white as the fnaws;
Aw's the lily 'mang thorns,
Tiv maw true-luve aw turns;
For te like him aw've elways hed cawse.

As the apple-tree's best in maw feet;
Se ne marrow maw luvver can beat;
Aw sat doon on the grund
Where his shador was fund,
An' aw teyfted his apples se sweet!

Tiv his hoose an' his feast aw wes ta'en;
An' his luve-flag wes spreed oot ageyn;
Gi'e me drink, for aw's dry!
Fetch us apples o' joy!
For wi' luve aw's fair seek wiv its pain!

His left hand lies under maw heed,
An' he cuddles me close wiv his reet!
Be the bucks an' the does
Let maw sweetheart repose!
Salem-lasses, step soft wi' yor feet!

Maw luv's like a doe or young buck,
He stops 'hint a bratish to leuk!
Past wor windor he keeks,
For it's me that he seeks;
Noo close to the stanchels he's stuck!

O, wheeft! for aw hears maw luv say,
"Get up, bonny lass! Come away!
For the winter is geyn;
Past an' deun is the rain,
An' the grund wi' sweet posies leuks gay!

"Noo's the time for the sma' burds to sing,
An' the coo-cooin' pidgin aw hear!
Ther's green fegs on the tree,
An' young grapes thoo may see;
Get up! Come away, hinny dear!"

O maw duve! i' the rocks thoo abides;
I' the steps o' the steyns thoo mun be;

Let me leuk on thaw cheek!
Let me yence hear thee fpeak,
For thaw voice is fair mufic to me!

Trap thor foxes! the little yens watch!
For they fmafth a' the grapes they can catch;
Let neyn o' them 'fcape,
Els' we'll not ha'e yen grape;
An' they're tender,—them grapes i' wor patch!

Aw's maw luve's, an' maw luvver is mines;
'Mang the lilies he feeds a' the day!
An' tiv neet-clouds a' flee,
An' the mornin' aw fee,
Frev maw feyce thoo mun ne'er turn away;
Thoo thaw leifhnefs can fhew,
Like a young buck an' doe,
When on moontins o' Bether they play!

Part Thurd.

AW weykent on maw bed at neet,
To find maw luve aw tried;
Aw fowt him, but aw fand him oot—
He wafent biv me fide!
Aw'll noo get up—the toon aw'll fearch,
An' prowl about the streets;
Aw'll feek him i' the pleyces wide,
An' ax a' folk aw meets.

Aw fowt him that maw fowl luves weel,
But he was oot o' feet;
The watchmen-cheps, that shoot the clock,
Cam' te me wiv a leet:
Says aw te them, "Surs, ha'e ye feed
Maw true-luve as ye past?"
When, juft a wee-bit efter this,
Maw cumley cam' et laft!

Aw catcht him quick, an' haddet him,—
Aw wadent let him gan;
Tiv reet inside maw mother's hoofe
Aw browt maw darlin' man:
For te maw mother's sleeping-pleyce,
To 'tice him wes me plan!

Noo, Salem-laffes, haud your wheeft!
For, by the bucks an' roes,
Ye shanet stop maw luver's sleep,
Till he hes teyn his doze!

Whe's yon, that's cumin' frae the moor,
Like some lang chimley's smoke,
Wiv poothers, rofels, burnin' faents,
Frev greet shopkeeper-folk?

Leuk at his bed! that's Solomon's!
Sic like wes ne'er afore!
Wiv big jew-fowlgers roond aboot,
Aw's warn'd ye, fair threescore!

They awl hae fwurds! tho're cliver cheps,
An' verra bad te beat;
Upon thor theeghs thor fwurds they weer,
For dreed o' theeves et neet.

A coach the king hiffel hes meyd,
Wiv woods frae Lebenon;
The stainchels solid filler fine,
The king hiffel pat on.

Nowt but fair goold the bottom pairt,
The top was porple, tee;
For luve the middle peyv'd fe fine,
For Salem-laffes free.
How! Zion's dowters, a' turn oot!
King Solomon is here!
Leuk at his bonny goolden croon,
His mother meyd him weer,
I' the day when he wes newly wed,
When nowt he had to fear!

Patric Fowler.

LUCKA! maw luve, but thoo is fair!

Aye, verra fair thoo iz, begox!

There's pidgins' peepers in thaw hair;

Thaw hair's like billy-goats in flocks,

That on moont Gilyid lowp an' stare.

Thaw teeth's like sheep's, a' evin set,

That frev the tubs come dreepin' wet;

Like yowes that bonny twinnies bear,

For neyn's wivoot her marrows there.

Thaw lips, like threeds o' scarlet, meet,

An' O! thaw speakin' foon's fe sweet!

Thaw temples, like twe apples, shine

Aneath thor cumley curls o' thine.

Thaw neck is like King Deyvie's toor,

Beelt up to had steel-airmor shure;

A thoofan' targits there te hing,

For mighty cheps te fence thor king.

Like tve young twinny roes, thaw breefts,
That 'mang the snaw-white lilies feasts.
Noo, tiv the breakin o' the day,
An' a' the mirk-clouds flee away;
Aw'll te the hill o' marr retreat,
An' stop amang the infense sweet;
For thoo is fair, maw bonny luv,
Ne spot is fand i' thee, maw duve!
Come wi' me here frae Lebenon,
Maw cumley wife, wi' me, come on!
Leuk frev Amana's posy top;
Frae Shenir an' frae Hermon's hill;
Frae where the roarin' lions stop,
An' where the leppards' lyin' still.

Maw heart's fair ravisht, sifter— wife!
It's a' thaw een an' thaw neck's-cheyn;
Maw heart's fair ravisht; an' maw life
Biv luv' thee, is fairly geyn!
Fair is thaw luv, maw sifter dear,
Better thaw luv's nor wine;
Thaw ointmin' smells far better here,
Nor a' sweet spices fine.

Thaw lips, maw wife, wiv honey drops;
Thaw tongue's where milk an' honey stops;

An' then thaw claes is smellin' still
Iv Lebenon's flooer-saented hill!
Maw sifter's like a gardin fair,
Inclo'd, that neyn may gan in there;
Maw luve's a spring shut up frae feet,—
A well, sealed, like a letter, reet.
Thaw plants where apple-gardins shows
Thor froots fe ripe te eat;
Where camfor an' the spike-oil grows,
An' a' things smellin' sweet.

White kalymus, reed sinnymin,
An' yaller saffrin-trees;
Wiv infense, marr, an' allowès,
An' spices fyke as please.
A foont o' gardins—leevin' wells—
Where Lebenon teems oot her smells.

“Get up, ye breezes frae the north!
An' thoo, footh wind, blaw canny forth!
Abeun maw gardin theyk thaw wings,
That smells may oppin a' thor springs;
Then maw true-luve an' me 'ill meet,
His gardin's pleesān' froots te eat!”

Páirt Fíbe.

TIV maw gardin, maw físter, aw've come;
Aw've raked up the marr an' the spice;
Honey-blobs aw ha'e lickt frae me thumb,
An' aw've suppt a' the milk an' wine nice.
Maw freen's, come, eat an' drink wi' me,
Drink, maw true love; drink plenty, tee!

Aw sleeps, but maw heart's on the muve,
An' the cawl o' me luvver aw hear;
He says, "Oppin, maw físter, maw luvve!
Maw unspeckled duve, an' maw dear!
Maw heed wi' dew is fairly weet,
Wesht biv the rainin' o' the neet.

"Aw hae pat off the coat frae me back;
Hoo ageyn can aw put me coat on?
Aw ha'e wesht baith maw feet frae the black,
An' aw'll clag them wi' muck ef aw run!"

Maw luv then pat his neef inside
The hole what's i' wor doer;
Hoo cud aw lie, an' langer bide?
Aw let him for shure!

Tiv maw true-luve aw oppint the doer,
An' maw han's wes a' cover'd wi' smell;
Biv marr wes maw fingurs spread ower,
That in drops on the lock-hannels fell.

Tiv maw luv aw the doer oppint wide,
But maw sweetheart wes vanisht an' geyn;
Hoo aw trimmelt whenever he figh'd,
But maw luv had left me aleyn.
Aw tried te find him but aw fail'd,
Nor did he anfur when aw hail'd.

Biv the watchmen that shoot the toon roond,
Aw wes fand, an' they treeted me fair;
For they ga'e me a verra bad woond,
An' they rove oot the curls o' maw hair.
Maw veil wes pull'd clean frae me feyce,
Biv the watchmen-rips about the pleyce.

O ye lasses o' Salem, teyk heed,
An' mind, ef maw sweetheart ye fee,
That ye tell him aw's verra nigh deed,
An' to hurry, thereckleys, te me!
"O woman, that's fair 'mang the fair,
What's thaw luvver owt mair nor the rest?
For thaw sweetheart what cawl need we care
Ony mair nor the lads we like best?"

Maw luvver is white an' he's reed,
Mang ten thoosan' he's chief o' them a'!
Like the finest o' goold is his heed,
An' his hair is as black as a crow.
His een like the cushtat's appears,
When biv wetters ther' bonnily set;
For ther' wesht biv the soft milky tears,
An' they shine like coal-di'mins o' jet.

Like tve beds o' fine spices, his cheeks,
Or the floers i' wor gardins they are;
His lips is like lilies that speaks,
Droppin' sweet smellin' ointmin' an' marr.
Goold rings set wi' di'mins that shines,
His han's elways seems te maw feet;
Ow'r his belly, like ivory, twines
The glisterin' blue steyns complete.

Like tve pillars o' white marvel, fet
On thor' sockits o' goold, is his knees;
An' the feyce o' maw beautiful pet
Is as^vcumley as Lebenon's trees.
O sweet, verra sweet is his mooth!
A'thegither he luvesome appears;
Noo, *this* is maw luv, in a' trooth,
An' maw freend, O Jerusaleam dears!

Part Sixt'.

“ O WHERE hes thaw true luv' geyn,
 Fairest 'mang wimmen-folk, speak?
What for hes he left thee aleyn?
 O come, an' thaw lad let us seek!”

Maw luv' hes to the gardins geyn,
 An' tiv the spice-beds there;
Upon his froots te feast aleyn,
 An' gether lilies fair.
Aw's maw beluv'd's, an' maw luv's mine:
 He's on the lilies geyn to dine!

Thoo's beautiful, maw luv', maw gem!
As cumley as Jerusaleme;
Yet terrible as fowlgers are,
When they wiv colors mairch te war.

O turn away frae me them een, .
For they maw doonfa' shure ha'e been!
Thaw hair is like iv goats a flock,
That wanders doon biv Gilyid's rock.
Thaw teeth, like sheep's a' evin fet,
That come frev wesh-tubs dreepin wet;
Like yowes that elways twinnies bear,
For neyn's wivoot her lammies there.
Thaw temples, like ripe apples, shine
Aneath thor bonny curls o' thine!
There's threescore queens—kep'-miffes tee,
An' lots o' vergins a' for me!

Maw duve! maw speckles duve, is geyn,
Her mammy bore but her aleyn!
Her pet she is, 'beun a' the rest,
The choos'd yen iv her mother's breest.
Queens praifes her, tee, heartily,
An' the kep'-laffes likes her, tee.

" Whe's she that keeks at morn se fuen,
Fairer an' bonnier than the meun,
An' clearer then the day at neun?
Whe's boulder then the fowlgers far,
When they wiv colors gan to war?

Like Carmel is that heed o' hairs,—
Like logwood-dye, thaw hair;
An' i' the gall'ries up the stairs,
The king is fastin'd there!
But thoo is bonny in maw feet;
O luv! for some chance, happy neet!

Like tiv some pam-tree is thaw shapes;
Thaw breefts like clusters o' ripe grapes.
Says aw, This pam-tree aw mun see,
An' iv its branches get haud, tee!
Thaw breefts fall be like clust'rin' vines,
An' thaw nose smell iv apples, mines!
Like the best wine for maw true-luve,
Thaw gob's need roof fall be:
The wine that sweet is feed to muve,
Meyks sleepin' lips talk free.
Aw's maw beluv'd's, an' he is mine's;
An' tiv me fair his wish inclines.

Come, maw true luv, an' oot we'll gang,
Far ower the fields we'll rove;
We'll lodge the country folk amang,
An' a' the'r kineneis prove.

Let's i' the grape-yards airly be,
An' watch the growin' vine ;
The little grapes we'll, mevies, see,
An' a' the apples fine.
An' es we roond the gardins rove,
Aw'll gi'e thee a' aw can o' luv!

A fineish smell the man-root gies,
An' et wor gardin-gates,
A' forts o' froots is on the trees,
Baith new and withert waits :
Sic things as thor aw hae for thee,
Then come, maw sweetheart, walk wi' me !

Part the Last.

O EF maw brother thoo cud be,
That lookt maw mother's milk, like me !
Then, ef aw catcht thee walkin' oot,
Aw feun wad kifs thee, ther's ne doot,
An' neyn dorft ca' me ower free.
Aw then cud teyk thee by the hand,
An' lead thee tiv wor heym ;
Maw mother then wad un'erstand,
An' thoo needs think ne sheym.
Then drink she'd brew thee, rare an' fine,
An' pepper het thaw apple-wine.
His reet-hand 'neath maw heed he'd pleyce,
An' wiv his left maw fides imbrace.
O Salem-lassies, teyk ye care,
That ye a' quiet keep ;
And divent roose maw sweetheart, where,
Or when, he likes to sleep.



Whe's yon that frae the moor is seen
Upon his luvver's airm to lean?
When thoo laid 'neath the apple-tree,
Whe raift thee up, but oney me?
Thaw mother there iv trubble lay,
There furft thoo feed the leet o' day.
Upon thaw airm an' on thaw heart,
Let me maw neym an' stamp impart;
For luve es deeth is strang!
Crule es the grave is jelify;
Ne hetter coals o' fire can be,
That meyk the bleezes thrang!
Greet rivers may come poorin' doon,
But luve ne fluds can iver droon;
An' ef a chep gies a' he awns,
His kelter, hoofes, an' his lan's,
Juft for to buy true luve's return,
His brafs, his hoofe, an' lands, wad burn.

We ha'e a fifter, but she's sma',
Poor thing! she hes ne breefts at a'!
For this bit lafs hoo mun we ftur,
When sweethearts cum a-coortin' hur?
Cawl her a wa'! on her cud ftand
A filler pallis greet an' grand!

Cawl her a door! shut up she'll be,
Wiv boards saw'd frae the pencil-tree!
Noo, aw's a wa'! maw breefts is seen,
Like hills, an' please maw luvver's een!

Et Ba-alhamon, Solomon
His grape-yards let biv leese;
The keepers paid, for grapes hung on,
A thoosan' coins a peece!
Afore me lies maw grape-yards there,
Sol'mon! a thoosan' is thaw share;
Tiv them that keeps the grapes that grow,
Twe hun'erd aw wad fair allow.

O thoo, that hes a gardin-heym,
Thaw marrows hears thaw voice!
Just let me lissen to the feym,
An' then we'll a' rejoice!

Maw luvve, luik sharp! lowp up, an' show
The stile that pleases steg an' doe,
When they scud quick, wiv capers nice,
Along the bonny hills o' spice!

THE SONG OF SOLOMON

IN LOWLAND SCOTCH.



THE
SONG OF SOLOMON

IN LOWLAND SCOTCH.

From the Authorised English Version.

BY
HENRY SCOTT RIDDELL.



LONDON, 1858.

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THE SANG O' SOLOMON.

CHAP. I.

THE Sang o' sangs, whilk is Solomon's.

2 Lete him kisse me wi' the kisses o' his mooth: for thy loefe is fer afore wyne.

3 Becaus o' the saavor o' thy guid aintmints, thy næme is as aintmint teemet owt, therfor do the mays loe thee.

4 Pu' me, we wull rin efter thee: the King hes brung me intil his chammers; we wull be gladsome an' rejoyce in thee; we wull mind thy loefe mair nor wyne: the leal an' aefauld loe thee.

5 I am blak but bonnie, O ye douchters o' Jerusalem, as the sheilins o' Kedar, as the coortins o' Solomon.

6 Glowerna at me becaus I am blak, becaus the sun hes shaine on me: my mither's childer wer angrie wi' me; thaye mæde me keepir o' the vyneyairds, but mine ain vyneyaird I haena keepet.

7 Acquaint me, O thou wham my saul loeist, wi' whare thou feedist, wi'

whare thou mak'st thy hirsel til rest at nuun: for wharefor shud I be als ane that gangs danderin' agley efter the hirsels o' thy cumrades?

8 Gif thou kenna, O thou fairist amang wemen, gae thy wayes furth bie the fit-roddins o' the flock, an' feed thy kids alangs bie the sheep-herds' sheilins.

9 I hae lykenet thee, O my loefe, til ane cumpanie o' hors in Pharoah's chariats.

10 Thy haffets ar wonsome wi' raws o' juils, thy nek wi' cheens o' gowd.

11 We wull mak' thee boordirs o' gowd, wi' stuthis o' siller.

12 Quhile the King sits at his tabil my spikenaird sen's furth its smel.

13 Ane banyel o' myrrh is my weel-belofet til me; he sall lye a' nicht atween my breists.

14 My belofet is untill me as a clustir o' camphire in the vyneyairds o' En-gedi.

15 Behald, thou art fair, my loefe, behald, thou art fair; thou hest dows' eyne.

The Sang o' Solomon.

16 Behald, thou art fair, my be-loefet, yis amene; alsua our bed is green.

17 The jeists o' our hous ar cedar, an' our raftries o' fir.

CHAP. II.

I AM the roz o' Sharon, an' the lillie o' the vallies.

2 Als the lillie amang thoorns, sae is my loefe amang the douchters.

3 Als the æpple-trie amang the tries o' the wud, sae is my beloefet amang the sons. I satt doun anunder his skaddaw wi' grit delicht, an' his frute was sweit til my teste.

4 He brang me til the wassail-ha', an' his bannir ower me was loefe.

5 Staye me wi' flaggans, comfert me wi' æpples, for I am siek o' loefe.

6 His levyt-han' is aneath my heæd, an' his richt-han' infalds me.

7 I wærn yow, O ye douchters o' Jerusalem, bie the raes an' hyn's o' the feeld, that ye sturna up nar awauken my loefe quhill he please.

8 The voyce o' my beloefet! behald, he cums loupin' apon the mountans, hippertiein' apon the hills.

9 My beloefet is like ane rae or ane yung hart: behald, he stan's ahint our wa', he luiks owt at the wundaws, shawin' himsel' throwe the wud nett-wark owtsyde the lozenboles.

10 My beloefet spak' an' said untill

me, Ræise up, my loefe, my fair ane, an' cum awa.

11 For lo, the wuntir is bye, the rains ar ower an' gane.

12 The floures kythe on the yird: the seesen o' the singin' o' burds is cum, an' the voyce of the turtill-dow is heærd in the lan'.

13 The feg-tree pits furth hir green fegs, an' the vynes wi' thair tendir græpes gie ane guidlie smel. Ræise up, my loefe, my fair ane, an' cum awa.

14 O my dow, thou art in the ~~cliffs~~ o' the rok, in the secret places o' the stairs, let me sie thy countinence, let me heær thy voyce, for thy voyce is sweit, an' thy countinence is wonsome.

15 Tak' us the tods, the wee tods, that waste the vynes; for our vynes hae tendir græpes.

16 My beloefet is mine, an' I am his: he feeds amang the lillies.

17 Quhill the daye daw, an' the skaddaws flie awa, turn ye, my beloefet, an' be thou like ane rae or ane yung hert apon the mountans o' Bether.

CHAP. III.

BIE nicht on my bed I soucht him wham my saul loes: I soucht him, but fand him nat.

2 I wull ræise nowe, an' gae about the citie in the throwegangs, an' in the braid wayes I wull seek him wham

The Sang o' Solomon.

my saul loes; I soucht him, but fin' him I coudna.

3 The wate-men that gae about the citie fand me, til wham I said, Saw ye him wham my saul loes?

4 It was but awee that I gaed frae thame, whan I fand him wham my saul loes; I haudet him, an' wadna let him gae, quhill I had brung him intil my mither's hous, an' intil the chammer o' hir that conceifet me.

5 I wærn yow, O ye douchters o' Jerusalem, bie the raes an' bie the ~~lyn's~~ o' the feeld, that ye sturna up ~~her~~ awauken my loefe quhill he please.

6 Wha is this that cums owt o' the wuldirniss like towiricks o' reek, scentet wi' myrrh an' frankincense, wi' a' powdurs o' the mæchan'?

7 Behald his bed, whilk is Solomon's, thriescoore veilent men ar about it, o' the brafe o' Israel.

8 Thaye a' haud swerds, being wicht an' weel-skelet in weir: ilka man hes his swerd apon his thie, becaus' o' dreædour in the nicht.

9 King Solomon mæde himsel' ane chariat o' the wud o' Lebanon.

10 He mæde the stannirs o't o' siller, the boddum o't o' gowd, the kiverin' o't o' purpil, the middle o't being casset wi' loefe, for the douchters o' Jerusalem.

11 Gae furth, O ye douchters o' Zion, an' behald King Solomon wi' the

crowne wharewi' his mither crownet him in the daye o' his espusals, an' in the daye o' the gladsomeniss o' his hairt.

CHAP. IV.

BEHALD, thou art fair, my loefe; behald, thou art fair; thou hest dows' eyne wuthin thy loks: thy hair is als ane flock o' gaits, that kythe frae Muunt Gilead.

2 Thy teeth ar als ane hirsle o' sheepe that ar snodlie clippet, whilk cam' up frae the waschin': whareo' ilka ane hes twons an' nane kebbet amang thame.

3 Thy lipps ar like ane threed o' skarlit, an' thy speeche is wonsome: thy forebrees ar like ane peice o' ane pumgranate wuthin thy loks.

4 Thy nek is like the towir o' David, bigget for ane ærmerie, whareon ther hing ane thousan' bucklirs, a' sheelds o' michtie men.

5 Thy twa breists ar like twa yung raes that ar twons, whilk feed amang the lillies.

6 Quhill the daye daw, an' the skaddaws flie awa, I wull tak me til the mountan o' myrrh, an' til the hill o' frankinsence.

7 Thou art a' fair, my loefe, ther is nae smitch in thee.

8 Cum wi' me frae Lebanon, my loefe, wi' me frae Lebanon: luik frae

The Sang o' Solomon.

the tap o' Amana, frae the tap o' Shenir, an' Hermon, frae the lians' lairs, frae the mountans o' the libbarts.

9 Thou hest reffet awa my hairt, my tittie, my spuuse; thou hest reffet awa my hairt wi' ane o' thyne eyne, wi' ae cheen o' thy nek.

10 Howe wonsome is thy loefe, my tittie, my spuuse! howe mukle bettir is thy loefe nor wyne! an' the smel o' thyne aintmints nor a' spices.

11 Thy lipps, O my spuuse, drap als the hinnie-kaim: hinnie an' milk ar anunder thy tung, an' the smel o' thy arrayemints like the smel o' Lebanon.

12 Ane gairden fenset in is my tittie, my spuuse; ane spring schut up, ane fuuntan seelet.

13 Thy plantis ar ane orcherd o' pumgranates, wi' amene frutes, camphire wi' spikenaird.

14 Spikenaird an' saffern, calamus an' cinnamin, wi' a' tries of frankinsence; myrrh an' aloes, wi' a' the cheice spices.

15 Ane fuuntan o' gairdens, ane wal o' leivin' waters, an' streems frae Lebanon.

16 Awauken, O noor-wund, an' cum, thou southlan; blaw apon my gairden that its spices may fleet owt. Let my beloefet cum intil his gairden, an' eet his leesome frutes.

CHAP. V.

I AM cum intil my gairden, my tittie, my spuuse; I hae gatheret my myrrh wi' my spice; I hae eeten my hinnie-kaim wi' my hinnie; I hae druken my wyne wi' my milk; eet, O frien's; drynk, yis, drink routhlie, O beloefet.

2 I sleepe, but my hairt wauks; it is the voyce o' my beloefet that tirls, sayin', Opin til me, my tittie, my loefe, my dow, my unfylet, for my heæd is drouket wi' dew, an' my loks wi' the draps o' the nicht.

3 I hae putten aff my cote; how sall I pit it on? I hae waschet my feete; how sall I fyle thame?

4 My beloefet pat in his han' bie the hol o' the dor, an' my bowils wer amuvet for him.

5 I ræse up til opin til my beloefet; an' my han's drappet wi' myrrh, an' my fingirs wi' sweit smelin' myrrh, apon the hannels o' the lok.

6 I opinet til my beloefet: but my beloefet had betæn himsel awa, an' was gane: my saul fæilet me whan he spak: I soucht him, but I coudna fin' him; I ca't him, but he gafe me nae answir.

7 The wate-men that gaed about the citie fand me; thaye hat me, thaye woondet me; the keepirs o' the wa's tuuk awa my veil frae me.

8 I wærn yow, O ye douchters o'

The Sang o' Solomon.

Jerusalem, gif ye fin' my beloefet, that ye tel him that I am siek o' loefe.

9 Quhat is thy beloefet mair nor anither beloefet, O thou fairist amang wemen? quhat is thy beloefet mair nor anither beloefet, that thou dest sae charrie us?

10 My beloefet is quhite an' rozie, the tap an' wale amang ten thousan'.

11 His heæd is als the maist ~~fine~~ gowd, his loks ar thyk curlet an' ~~blak~~ als ane corbie.

12 His eyne ar als the eyne o' dows bie the rinners o' waters, wasched wi' milk an' deftlie sett.

13 His cheeks ar als ane bed o' spices, as sweit floures; his lipps like lillies, drappin' sweit smelin' myrrh.

14 His han's ar als gowd rings sett wi' beryl; his waist is als bricht iviry owerlayde wi' sapphires.

15 His shanks ar als pillirs o' marbil sett apon sokets o' fyne gowd; his countenance is als Lebanon, eksellent als the cedars.

16 His mooth is maist sweit; yis, he is athegether loeflie. This is my beloefet, an' this is my frien', O douchters o' Jerusalem.

CHAP. VI.

WHIDDER is thy beloefet gane, O thou fairist amang wemen? whidder is he slydden awa owt o' gæit, that we maye seik for him wi' thee?

2 My beloefet has gane down intil his gairden til the beds o' spices, til feed in the gairdens, an' til gether lillies.

3 I am my beloefet's, an' my beloefet is mine: he feeds amang the lillies.

4 ~~Thou~~ art bonnie, O my loefe, als Tirzah, wonsome als Jerusalem; terrabil als the bands o' wier wi' bannirs.

5 Turn awa thyne eyne frae me, for thaye hae owercome me; thy hair is als ane flock o' gæits whilk kythe frae Gilead.

6 Thy teeth ar als ane hirsle o' sheepe whilk gae up frae the waschin', whereo' ilka ane beers twons, an' ther isna ane kebbet amang thame.

7 Als ane peice o' ane pumgranate ar thy forebrees wuthin thy loks.

8 Ther ar thriescoore queens, and fourscoore lemanes, an' mays wuthowtten nummer.

9 My dow, my unfylet is but ane; she is the allanerlie ane o' hir mither; she is the ae dautie-bairn o' hir that buere hir; the douchters saw hir, an' blesset hir; yis, the queens an' the lemanes, an' thaye prayset hir.

10 Wha is she that luiks furth als the moornin', fair as the muun, cleer as the sun, an' terrabil as bands o' wier wi' bannirs?

11 I gaed down intil the gairden o' nits til sie the frutes o' the vallie,

The Sang o' Solomon.

an' til sie whidder the vyne flurischet,
an' the pumgranates buddet.

12 Afore evir I wust, my saul
mæde me like the chariats o' Ammi-
nadib.

13 Cum bak, cum bak, O Shulamite;
cum bak, cum bak that we maye luik
apon thee. Quhat wull ye sie in the
Shulamite? Als it wer the cumpanie
o' twa big bands o' wier.

CHAP. VII.

HOWE bonnie ar thy feet wi' shoon,
O prince's douchter! the liths o' thy
thies ar like juils, the wark o' the
han's o' ane warkman o' artish
ingyne.

2 Thy nuil is like ane roun goblit
that inlaksna likker; thy middel is
like ane bing o' wheet sett aboot wi'
lillies.

3 Thy twa breists ar like twa yung
raes that ar twons.

4 Thy nek is als ane towir o' iviry;
thyne eyne like the fisch-puuls in
Heshbon, bie the yette o' Bath-rabbim;
thy neb is als the towir o' Lebanon,
whilk luiks gaitlins Damascus.

5 Thyne heæd apon thee is like
Carmel, an' the hair o' thy heæd like
purpil: the King is hauden in the
lafts.

6 Howe fair an' howe leesome art
thou, O loefe, for delichts!

7 This, thy staater, is like til ane

pawm-trie, an' thy breists til bunches
o' græpes.

8 I said, I wull gae up til the
pawm-trie, I wull tak' haud o' the
bouchs o't: now alsua thy breists sall
be als bunches o' the vyne, an' the
smel o' thy neb like æpples;

9 An' the ruuf o' thy mooth like
the best wyne for my beloefet, that
gaes down sweitlie, garrin' the lipps
o' thae that ar asleepe speak.

10 I am my beloefet's, an' his
desæyre is gaitwairds me.

11 Cum, my beloefet, let us gae
furth intil the feeld, let us won in the
clauchans.

12 Lete us gete up air til the vyne-
yairds, let us sie gif the vyne flurisch,
whidder the tendir græpe kythe, an'
the pumgranates bud furth: ther I
wull gie thee my loefes.

13 The mandricks gie ane smel, an'
at our yettes ar a' kin-kynd o' amene
frutes, newe an' auld, whilk I hae layd
up for thee, O my beloefet.

CHAP. VIII.

O THAT thou wer als my brither
that suuket the breists o' my minnie!
whan I shud fin' thee owtbye I wad
kisse thee, yis, I shudna be dispæiset.

2 I wad leed thee, an' bring thee til
my mither's hous wha wad skuule me;
I wad gar thee drynk o' lythet wyne,
o' the juse o' my pumgranate.

The Sang o' Solomon.

3 His levyt han' shud be anunder my heæd, an' his richt han' shud infald me.

4 I wærn yow, O douchters o' Jerusalem, that ye sturna up, nar awauken my loefe quhill he please.

5 (Wha is this that cums up frae the wulderniss leenin' apon his be-loefet?) I ræiset thee up anunder the æpple-trie: ther thy mither brang thee furth: ther she brang thee furth that buure thee.

6 Sett me as ane seel apon thyne hairt, als ane seel apon thyne ærm: for loefe is strang als deæth; jeelasie crewil als the graffe: its kools ar kools o' fire, whilk hae ane maist veement leme.

7 Mony waters canna slocken loefe, næther can the fluuds droon it: gif ane man wad gie a' the guids an' geer o' his hous for loefe thaye wad be uuterlie eksoustet.

8 We hae a wee tittie, an' she hes nae breists: quhat shall we do for

our tittie in the daye whan she sall be spokin for?

9 Gif she be ane wa', we wull bigg apon hir ane palece o' siller; an' gif she be ane dor, we wull cloose hir in wi' boords o' cedar.

10 I am ane wa', an' my breists like towirs; than was I in his eyne als ane that fand faavor.

11 Solomon had ane vyneyaird at Baal-hamon: he let owt the vyneyaird untill keepirs; ilka ane for the frute o't was til bring ane thousan' pieces o' siller.

12 My vyneyaird, whilk is mine, is afore me: thou, O Solomon, maun hae ane thousan', an' thae that keepe the frute o't twa hunder.

13 Thou that wonist in the gairdens, the cumrades tak' tent til thy voyce: gar me heær it.

14 Mak' heste, my beloefet, an' be like til ane rae, or til ane yung hert apon the mountans o' spices.

I certify that only 250 copies of this work have been printed, 248 of which are numbered on the back of the title, and of the other two one is printed in blue.

GEORGE BARCLAY,
28 Castle Street, Leicester Square.

CANTICUM CANTICORUM SALOMONIS

TRIBUS VASCONICÆ LINGUÆ DIALECTIS IN
HISPANIA VIGENTIBUS VERSUM.

OPERA ET STUDIO

JOSEPHI A. DE URIARTE,

ET

LUDOVICI L. BONAPARTE.



LONDINI. 1858.

7



Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

VERSIO VULGATA.

CANTICUM CANTICORUM SALOMONIS.

CAPUT I.

OSCULETUR me osculo oris sui :
quia meliora sunt ubera tua vino,

2 Fragrantia unguentis optimis.
Oleum effusum nomen tuum : ideo
adolescentulæ dilexerunt te.

3 Trahe me : post te curremus in
odorem unguentorum tuorum. Intro-
duxit me rex in cellaria sua : exulta-
bimus et lætabimur in te, memores
uberum tuorum super vinum : recti
diligunt te.

4 Nigra sum, sed formosa, filiæ
Jerusalem, sicut tabernacula Cedar,
sicut pelles Salomonis.

5 Nolite me considerare quod fusca
sim, quia decoloravit me sol : filii
matris meæ pugnaverunt contra me,
posuerunt me custodem in vineis :
vineam meam non custodivi.

6 Indica mihi, quem diligit anima
mea, ubi pascas, ubi cubes in meridie,
ne vagari incipiam post greges soda-
lium tuorum.

DIAL. GUIPUSCOANA LITTERALI.

SALOMONEN KANTEN KANTA.

LEMBIZIKO KAPITULUA.

MMUSU eman bizat bere aoko musua-
rekin : zeren zure ire bularrak ardoa
baño obeak dira dituk,

2 Usaigozodunak okendurik onenak
bezela. Olio isuria da dek zure ire
izena : orregatik neskach gazteak mai-
tatu zinduten indukaten.

3 Ekar nazazu nazak : zure ire on-
doren korrika joango gera gaituk zure
ire okenduen usayera. Barnartetu
ninduen ninchiokan erregeak bere ge-
letan : bozkariatuko eta poztuko gera
gaituk zukan igan, oroiturik zure
ire bular ardoa baño obeakin : zuzen-
ak maite zaituzte aute.

4 Beltza naiz, baño ederra, Jeru-
salengo alabak, Zedarko dendak be-
zela, Salomonen larruak bezela.

5 Ez konsideratu belcharana naizela,
zeren eguzkiak deskoloretu ninduen :
nere amaren semeak gudatu zuten
nere kontra, jarri ninduten mästien
zai : nere mästia ez nuen zaitu.

6 Erakutsi zadazu zadak, zuk ik
nere animak maite duenak dikenak,
non bazkatzen dezun dekan, non
eguerdiera egiten dezun dekan, asi ez
nadin naikan orron ibiltzen zure ire
lagunen talden ondoren.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

DIAL. BISCAINA MARQUINENSI.

SALOMONEN KANTEN KANTIA.

LELENGO KAPITULUBA.

MOSU emon begit bere aoko mosu-
bagaz : zerren zure ire bularrāk ardaua
baño obāk dira dituk,

2 Usaingozodunāk ugenturik onenāk
legez. Orijo isurija da dok zure ire
izena : orregaitik neskattilla gaztiāk
maitetu zindubezan induben.

3 Ekarri nagizu nagik : zure ire
ondoren arin egingo dogu juagu zure
ire ugentuben usaiñera. Sartu nin-
duban najinduban erregek bere ge-
letan : gozatuko ta poztuko gara
gaituk zukan igan, gomutaurik zure
ire bular ardaua baño obākaz : zuzen-
nāk maite zaitube aube.

4 Baltza naz, baña ederra, Jerusa-
lengo alabāk, Zedarko dendāk legez,
Salomonen narrubāk legez.

5 Ez konsiderau balcherana nazala,
zerren eguzkijak deskoloretu ninduban :
neure amaren semiāk gudatu eben nire
kontra, imiñi ninduben mästijen zain :
neure mästija ez neban zaindu.

6 Erakutsi egidazu egidak, zuk ik
nire arimiak maite dabenak juanak,
nun larratuten dozun duan, nun egu-
berdieria egiten dozun duan, asi ez
nadin najadin orron ibiltan zure ire
lagunen aldren ondoren.

DIAL. BISCAINA GENERALI.

SALOMONEN KANTEN KANTEA.

LELENGO KAPITULUA.

MOSU emon begit bere agoko mo-
suagaz : zegaiti zure ire bularrak
ardaoa baño obeak dira dozak,

2 Usaingozodunak ubienturik one-
nak legez. Orio isuria da dok zure
ire uzena : orregaiti neskato gazteak
maitetu zenduezan enduen.

3 Ekarri nagizu nagik : zure ire
atzean karraka joango gara gozak
zure ire ubientuen usainera. Sartu
nendun najendun erregek bere ge-
tan : gozatuko ta poztuko gara gozak
zukan igan, gomutaurik zure ire bu-
lar ardooa baño obeakaz : artezak
maite zaitue aue.

4 Baltza naz, baya ederra, Jerusa-
lengo alabak, Zedarko dendak legez,
Salomonen narruak legez.

5 Ez konsiderau baltzerana nazala,
zegaiti eguzkiak deskoloretu nenduen :
neure amaren semeak gudatu euden
nire kontra, ifiñi nenduen mastien ja-
gola : neure mastia ez neuan jagon.

6 Erakutsi egidazu egidak, zuk ik
nire arimeak maite dauenak joanak,
non larratuten dozun doan, non eguer-
dierea egiten dozun doan, asi ez nadin
najadin orron ibiltan zure ire lagunen
aldren atzean.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

7 Si ignoras te, o pulcherrima inter mulieres, egredere, et abi post vestigia gregum, et pasce hœdos tuos juxta tabernacula pastorum.

8 Equitatu meo in curribus Pharaonis assimilavi te, amica mea.

9 Pulchræ sunt genæ tuæ sicut turturis : collum tuum sicut monilia.

10 Murenulas aureas faciemus tibi, vermiculatas argento.

11 Dum esset rex in accubitu suo, nardus mea dedit odorem suum.

12 Fasciculus myrrhæ dilectus meus mihi, inter ubera mea commorabitur.

13 Botrus cypri dilectus meus mihi, in vineis Engaddi.

14 Ecce tu pulchra es, amica mea, ecce tu pulchra es, oculi tui columbarum.

15 Ecce tu pulcher es, dilecte mi, et decorus. Lectulus noster floridus :

16 Tigna domorum nostrarum cedrina, laquearia nostra cypressina.

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

7 Ez badakizu badakin, o emakumēn artean chit ederra, atera zaite adi, eta zoaz oa taldēn oñatzen ondoren, eta bazkatu itzatzu itzan zure ire anchumeak artzayen echolen ondoan.

8 Irudierazi zindudan indunadan, nere adiskidea, nere zaldidiari Faraonen gurdietan.

9 Ederrak dira ditun zure ire masallak ala nola usatortolarenak : zure ire lepoa lepandeak bezela.

10 Urrezko katechoak egingo dizkizugu dizkiñagu, zillarrezko archoz margainduak.

11 Erregea bere etzinkayan zegoan bitartean, nere nardoak eman zuen bere usaya.

12 Mirrazko sortachoa da nere maitea neretzat, nere bularren artean geratuko da.

13 Ziprozko mordoa da nere maitea neretzat, Engaddi-ko mästietan.

14 Ai zeñ ederra zeran aizan, nere adiskidea, ai zeñ ederra zeran aizan ! Zure ire begiak usoenak dira ditun.

15 Ai zeñ ederra zeran aizakan, nere maitea, ta emaguritsua ! Gure oea loratsua da dek :

16 Gure echēn olkayak zedrozkoak dirade dituk, goyaspillatuak zipresezkoak.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquinenri.

7 Ez badakizu badakin, o emakumēn artian guztiz ederra, urten egizu egiñ, eta zuaz ua aldren oiñatzen ondoren, eta larratu egizuz egizan zeure eure aumāk artzañen chabolen onduan.

8 Irudierazo zindudazan indundan, neure adiskidia, neure zaldidijari Faraonen burdijetan.

9 Ederrāk dira ditun zure ire matrallāk usatortoliarenāk legez : zure ire iduna lepandiāk legez.

10 Urrezko katehubāk egingo deutsuguz deunaguz, zidarrezko archuz margandubāk.

11 Errege bere etzintokijan eguan artian, nire narduak emon eban bere usaiña.

12 Mirrazko sortachuba da nire maitia niretzat, nire bularren artian geratuko da.

13 Ziprozko mordua da nire maitia niretzat, Engaddi-ko mästijetan.

14 Ai ze ederra zarian azan, neure adiskidia, ai ze ederra zarian azan ! Zure ire begijāk usuenāk dira ditun.

15 Ai ze ederra zarian azan, neure maitia, ta abegi samurrekua ! Gure oya loratsuba da dok :

16 Gure echēn kapirijuāk zedrozkuāk dira dituk, goyaspillatubāk zipresezkuāk.

Dial. Biscaina generali.

7 Ez badakizu badakina, o andren artean guztiz ederra, urten egizu egina, eta zoaz oa aldren oiñatzen atzean, eta larratu egizuz egizana zeure eure aumeak artzañen chabolen ondoan.

8 Irudierazo zindudazan indunadana, neure adiskidea, neure zaldidiari Faraonen gurdietan.

9 Ederrak dira dozana zure ire matrallak usatortolearenak legez : zure ire iduna lepandeak legez.

10 Urregorritzko katechuak egingo deutsuguz deunaguz, urrezurizko archuz marganduak.

11 Errege bere echunlekuan egoan artean, nire nardoak emon euan bere usaina.

12 Mirrazko chortachua da nire laztana niretzako, nire bularren artean geratuko da.

13 Ziprozko mordea da nire laztana niretzako, Engaddi-ko mastietan.

14 Ai ze ederra zarean azan, neure adiskidea, ai ze ederra zarean azan ! Zure ire begiak usoenak dira dozana.

15 Ai ze ederra zarean azan, neure laztana, ta abegi samurrekoa ! Gure oea loratsua da dok :

16 Gure etzēn kapirioak zedrozkoak dira dozak, goyaspillatuak zipresezkoak.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

CAPUT II.

EGO flos campi, et lilium convallium.

2 Sicut lilium inter spinas, sic amica mea inter filias.

3 Sicut malus inter ligna sylvarum, sic dilectus meus inter filios. Sub umbra illius, quem desideraveram, sedi: et fructus ejus dulcis gutturi meo.

4 Introduxit me in cellam vinariam, ordinavit in me charitatem.

5 Fulcite me floribus, stipate me malis: quia amore langueo.

6 Læva ejus sub capite meo, et dextera illius amplexabitur me.

7 Adjuro vos, filiæ Jerusalem, per capreas, cervosque camporum, ne suscitetis, neque evigilare faciatis dilectam, quoadusque ipsa velit.

8 Vox dilecti mei, ecce iste venit saliens in montibus, transiliens colles:

9 Similis est dilectus meus capreæ, hinnuloque cervorum. En ipse stat post parietem nostrum respiciens per fenestras, prospiciens per cancellos.

10 En dilectus meus loquitur mihi: Surge, propera, amica mea, columba mea, formosa mea, et veni.

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

BIGARREN KAPITULUA.

NI naiz kampoko lorea, eta ibarretako lirioa.

2 Nola lirioa arantzen artean, ala nere adiskidea alaben artean.

3 Nola sagarrondoa basoetako zuaitzen artean, ala nere maitea semēn artean. Nai izan nuenaren itzalaren azpian, eseri nintzan: eta aren frutua gozoa da nere eztarriarentzat.

4 Barnartetu ninduen ardoaren gelan, zuzendu zuen nigan karidadea.

5 Sendotu nazazute lorekin, inguru nazazute sagarrez: zeren amorioz kordegabetzen naiz.

6 Aren ezkerre nere buruaren azpian, eta beraren eskuyak besarkatuko nau.

7 Otoizmendutzen zaituztet, Jerusalemgo alabak, kampoetako basauntzak, eta oreñak gatik, ez dezazutela eraiki, ez esnatuerazi ere maitea, berak nai duen arteraño.

8 Nere maitearen boza, ona emen non saltoka datorren mendietatik, muñoak igaroz:

9 Basauntzaren, eta orenkumearen antzekoa da nere maitea. Ona emen non dagoen gure paretaren atzean, leyoetatik begira, leyakeretatik zelatan.

10 Ona emen nere maiteak itz egiten dit: Jaiki zaite adi, presakatu zaite adi, nere adiskidea, nere usoa, nere ederra, eta atoz ator.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquiniensi.

BIGARREN KAPITULUBA.

NI naz kampoko loria, eta ibarretako lirijua.

2 Zelan lirijua arantzen artian, alan nire adiskidia alaben artian.

3 Zelan sagarrondua basuetako zugatzen artian, alan nire maitia semēn artian. Gura izan nebanaren keriziaren azpijan, jarri nintzan : eta aren frutuba gozua da nire estarriarentzat.

4 Sartu ninduban ardauaren gelan, zuzendu eban nigan karidadia.

5 Sendotu nagizube lorākaz, inguratu nagizube sagarrez : zerren amodijoz kordebagatuten naz.

6 Aren ezkerra nire burubaren azpijan, eta bere eskumiak laztanduko nau.

7 Erregututen deustubet, Jerusalem alabāk, kampuetao basauntzāk, eta oreiñāk gaitik, arren ez dagizubela irakori, ez esnatu eragin bere maitia, berak gura daben arteraño.

8 Nire maitiaren boza, orra emen nun saltoka datorren mendijetatik, murubāk igaroz :

9 Basauntzaren, ta oreinkumiaren antzekua da nire maitia. Orra emen nun dagan gure ormiaren atzian, mentanetatik begira, zursarētatik zelatan.

10 Orra emen neure maitiak berba egiten deust : Jagi zaite adi, arin egizu egiñ, neure adiskidia, neure usua, neure ederra, eta erdu ator.

Dial. Biscaina generali.

BIGARREN KAPITULUA.

NI naz kampoko lorea, eta ibarretako lirioa.

2 Zelan lirioa arantzen artean, alan nire adiskidea alaben artean.

3 Zelan sagarrondoa basoetako arechen artean, alan nire laztana semēn artean. Gura izan neuanaren gere-shearen azpian, jarri nintzan : eta aren frutua gozoa da nire samearentzako.

4 Sartu nendun ardaoaren gelan, arteztu euan nigan karidadea.

5 Sendotu nagizue lorakaz, inguratu nagizue sagarrez : zegaiti amudioz kordebagatuten naz.

6 Aren ezkerra nire buruaren azpian, eta bere eskoeak laztanduko nau.

7 Erregututen deustuet, Jerusalem alabak, kampoetako basauntzak, eta oreinak gaiti, arren ez dagizuela erantau, ez iratzartu eragin bere laztana, berak gura dauen artean.

8 Nire laztanaren boza, ara emen non saltuka datorren mendietati, muruak igaroz :

9 Basauntzaren, ta oreinkumearen antzekoa da nire laztana. Ara emen non dagoan gure ormearen atzean, mentanetati adi, zulsaretati zorotz.

10 Ara emen neure laztanak berba egiten deust : Jaigi zaite adi, zabiltz abil arin, neure adiskidea, neure usoa, neure ederra, eta erdu ator.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

11 Jam enim hyems transiit, imber abiit, et recessit.

12 Flores apparuerunt in terra nostra, tempus putationis advenit: vox turturis audita est in terra nostra:

13 Ficus protulit grossos suos: vineæ florentes dederunt odorem suum. Surge, amica mea, speciosa mea, et veni:

14 Columba mea in foraminibus petrarum, in caverna maceriarum, ostende mihi faciem tuam, sonet vox tua in auribus meis: vox enim tua dulcis, et facies tua decora.

15 Capite nobis vulpes parvulas, quæ demoliuntur vineas: nam vinea nostra floruit.

16 Dilectus meus mihi, et ego illi, qui pascitur inter lilia,

17 Donec aspiret dies, et inclinentur umbræ. Revertere: similis esto, dilecte mi, capræ, hinnuloque cervorum, super montes Bether.

CAPUT III.

IN lectulo meo per noctes quæsiui quem diligit anima mea: quæsiui illum, et non inveni.

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

11 Zeren onezkero negua irago zan unan, euria joan zan unan, eta al-dendu.

12 Loreak agertu ziran itunan gure lurrean, pudaren era etorri da den: usatortolaren boza aditua izan da den gure errian:

13 Pikondoak moteatu zituen zitunan bere uzta-pikoak: mästiak loretan eman zuten zinatzen beren usaya. Jaiki zaite adi, nere adiskidea, nere ederra, eta atoz ator:

14 Nere usoa arkaitzeko zuloetan, arriesiko utsunean, erakutsi zadazu zadan zure ire arpegia, soñu egin beza zure ire bozak nere belarrietan: zeren zure ire boza gozoa da den, eta zure ire arpegia ederra.

15 Atzitu zazkiguzute mästiak lurreratzen dituzten azeri chikichoak: bada gure mästia loretu da.

16 Nere maitea neretzat, eta ni nere maite, lirioren artean bazkatzen dan arentzat,

17 Eguna zabaldu, ta itzalak erori ditezen arteraño. Biurtu zaite adi: iduri zatzakie akiek, nere maitea, basantzari, eta orenkumeari Beterko mendien gañean.

IRUGARREN KAPITULUA.

NERE oean billatu nuen gauetan nere animak maite duena: billatu nuen, eta ez nuen arkitu.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquinensi.

11 Zerren onezkero neguba igaro zan zonan, euriya juan zan zonan, eta aldendu.

12 Lorāk agertu ziran zitunan gure lūrrian, podiaren eria etorri da don : usatortoliaren boza entzuna izan da don gure errijan :

13 Pikonduak motatu zituban jitudan bere uztaipikuak : mästijāk loretan emon eben jonen euren usaiña. Jagi zaite adi, neure adiskidia, neure ederra, eta erdu ator :

14 Nire usua arkachekeko zuluetan, arriesiko utsunian, erakutsi egidazu egidan zure ire arpegija, soñu egin begi zure ire bozak nire belarrijetan : zerren zure ire boza gozua da don, ta zure ire arpegija ederra.

15 Atrapau egiguzubez mästijāk lūrrieratuten ditubezan azeri chikichubāk : bada gure mästija loratu da.

16 Nire maitia niretzat, eta ni neure maite, liriuen artian larratuten dan arentzat,

17 Eguna zabaldu, ta kerizāk jausi ditezen artian. Biurtu zaite adi : iruditu zakijuez akijue, neure maitia, basauntzari, eta oreinkumiari Beterko mendijen gañian.

IRUGARREN KAPITULUBA.

NEURe oyan billatu neban gabetan neure arimiak maite dabena : billatu neban, ta ez neban aurkitu.

Dial. Biscaina generali.

11 Zegaiti onezkero negua igaro zan zonana, euria joan zan zonana, eta aldendu.

12 Lorak agertu ziran zonazana gure lurrean, podearen demporea etorri da dona : usatortolearen boza entzuna izan da dona gure errian :

13 Ikondoak motatu zituzan jonzana bere uztaikoak : mastiak loretan emon euden jonena euren usaina. Jaigi zaite adi, neure adiskidea, neure ederra, eta erdu ator :

14 Nire usoa acheko zuloetan, arriesiko utsunean, erakutsi egidazu egidana zure ire arpegia, soñu egin begi zure ire bozak nire belarrietan : zegaiti zure ire boza gozoa da dona, ta zure ire arpegia ederra.

15 Koshi egiguzuez mastiak lurre-ratuten dituezan luki chikerchuak : bada gure mastia loratu da.

16 Nire laztana niretzako, eta ni neure laztan, lirioren artean larratuten dan arentzako,

17 Eguna zabaldu, ta gereshak jausi ditezan artean. Biurtu zaite adi : iruditu zakioez akioe, neure laztana, basauntzari, eta oreinkumeari Beterko mendien ganean.

IRUGARREN KAPITULUA.

NEURe oean billatu neuan gauetan neure arimeak maite dauena : billatu neuan, ta ez neuan aurkitu.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

2 Surgam, et circuibo civitatem :
per vicos et plateas quæram quem
diligat anima mea : quæsiui illum, et
non inveni.

3 Invenerunt me vigiles, qui cu-
stodiunt civitatem : Num quem diligit
anima mea, vidistis ?

4 Paululum cum pertransissem eos,
inveni quem diligit anima mea : tenui
eum : nec dimittam, donec introducā
illum in domum matris meæ, et in
cubiculum genitricis meæ.

5 Adjuro vos, filiæ Jerusalem, per
capreas, cervosque camporum, ne sus-
citetis, neque evigilare faciatis dilectam,
donec ipsa velit.

6 Quæ est ista, quæ ascendit per
desertum sicut virgula fumi ex aro-
matibus myrrhæ, et thuris, et universi
pulveris pigmentarii ?

7 En lectulum Salomonis sexaginta
fortes ambiunt ex fortissimis Israel :

8 Omnes tenentes gladios, et ad
bella doctissimi : uniuscujusque ensis
super femur suum propter timores
nocturnos.

9 Ferculum fecit sibi rex Salomon
de lignis Libani :

10 Columnas ejus fecit argenteas,
reclinatorium aureum, ascensum pur-

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

2 Jaikiko naiz, eta ingurutuko det
erria : kalētatik eta plazetatik billatuko
det nere animak maite duena : billatu
nuen, eta ez nuen arkitu.

3 Arkitu ninduten erria zaitzen
duten gordetzalleak : Ikusi bai al
dezute nere animak maite duena ?

4 Piskacho bat igaro nituenean,
arkitu nuen nere animak maite duena :
eldu nuen : eta ez det utziko, alik eta
barnartetu dezadan bitartean nere
amaren echean, eta ni erdi ninduenaren
gelan.

5 Otoizmendutzen zaituztet, Jerusa-
lengo alabak, kampoetako basauntzak,
eta oreñak gatik, ez dezazutela eraiki,
ez esnatuerazi ere maitea, berak nai
duen arteraño.

6 Zeñ da igotzen dan au eremutikan,
mirrazko, eta intzentzozko, eta usai-
gozogillearen auts guztiko aromaen
kēzko zigorchoa bezela ?

7 Ona emen non ingurutzen duten
Salomonen oea irurogei errutsuk Is-
raelko errutsuenetatikoak :

8 Guziak dituztela ezpatak, eta
gudetarako chit ongi ikasiak : bakoi-
tzaren ezpata beraren isterraren gañean
gauetako beldurrak gatik.

9 Bidekoe bat egin zuen beretzat
Salomon erregeak Libanoko zurakin :

10 Beraren abeak egin zituen zilla-
rrezkoak, etzintokia urrezkoa, igoera

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquiniensi.

2 Jagiko naz, eta inguratuko dot errija: kalētatik eta plazetatik billatuko dot neure arimiak maite dabena: billatu neban, eta ez neban aurkitu.

3 Aurkitu ninduben errija zainduten daben gordetzallāk: Ikusi badozube nire arimiak maite dabena?

4 Piskachu bat igaro nitubanian, aurkitu neban neure arimiak maite dabena: eldu neutsan: eta ez deusat ichiko, arik eta sartu dagidan artian neure amaren echian, eta neu egin nindubenaren gelan.

5 Erregututen deusubet, Jerusalem alabāk, kampuetao basauntzāk, eta oreiñāk gaitik, arren ez dagizubela irakori, ez esnatuerazo bere maitia, berak nai daben arteraño.

6 Zein da igoten daben au eremutik, mirrazko, ta intzentzozko, eta usaingozogilliaren auts guztiko aromen kēzko zigorchuba legez?

7 Orra emen nun inguratuten daben Salomonen oya irurogei errutsuk Israelgo errutsubenetatikuak:

8 Guztijāk daukezala ezpatāk, eta gudetarako guztiz ondo ikasijāk: bakocharen ezpatia bere isterraren gañian gabetako bildurrāk gaitik.

9 Bidekoe bat egin eban beretzat Salomon erregiak Libanoko zurākaz:

10 Beraren abiāk egin zituzan zidarezkuāk, etzintokija urrezkua, igoeria

Dial. Biscaina generali.

2 Jaigiko naz, eta inguratuko dot erria: kalletatik eta plazetatik billatuko dot neure arimeak maite dauena: billatu neuan, eta ez neuan aurkitu.

3 Aurkitu nenduen erria jagoten dauden jagolak: Ikusi bozue nire arimeak maite dauena?

4 Piskachu bat igaro nenduzanean, aurkitu neuan neure arimeak maite dauena: oratu neutsan: eta ez deusat ichiko, arik eta sartu dagidan artean neure amaren etzean, eta neu egin nenduenaren gelan.

5 Erregututen deusuet, Jerusalem alabak, kampoetako basauntzak, eta oreinak gaiti, arren ez dagizuela erantau, ez iratzartu eragin bere laztana, berak gura dauen artean.

6 Nor da igoten dauen au basamortutik, mirrazko, ta intzentzozko, eta usaingozogillearen auts guztiko aromen kezko zigorchua legez?

7 Ara emen non inguratuten dauden Salomonen oea irurogei sendok Israelgo sendoenetarikoak:

8 Guztiak daukezala ezpatak, eta gudetarako guztiz ondo ikasiak: bakocharen ezpatea bere isterraren ganean gauetako bildurrak gaiti.

9 Bidekoe bat egin euan beretzat Salomon erregeak Libanoko zulakaz:

10 Beraren abeak egin zituzan urrezurizkoak, echunlekua urregorrizkoa,

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

pureum : media charitate constravit
propter filias Jerusalem :

11 Egredimini et videte, filiæ Sion,
regem Salomonem in diademate, quo
coronavit illum mater sua in die de-
sponsationis illius, et in die lætitiæ
cordis ejus.

CAPUT IV.

QUAM pulchra es, amica mea, quam
pulchra es ! Oculi tui columbarum,
absque eo quod intrinsecus latet. Ca-
pilli tui sicut greges caprarum, quæ
ascenderunt de monte Galaad.

2 Dentes tui sicut greges tonsarum,
quæ ascenderunt de lavacro, omnes
gemellis foetibus, et sterilis non est
inter eas.

3 Sicut vitta coccinea, labia tua :
et eloquium tuum, dulce. Sicut frag-
men mali punici, ita genæ tuæ, absque
eo quod intrinsecus latet.

4 Sicut turris David collum tuum,
quæ ædificata est cum propugnaculis :
mille clypei pendent ex ea, omnis
armatura fortium.

5 Duo ubera tua, sicut duo hinnuli
capræ gemelli, qui pascuntur in liliis.

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

purpurazkoa : erdikoa estali zuen amo-
rioz Jerusalengo alabak gatik :

11 Atera zaitezte, eta ikusi ezazute,
Siongo alabak, Salomon erregea bere
amak jarri zion koroarekin aren ez-
kontza itzeko, eta beraren biotzaren
pozeko egunean.

LAUGARREN KAPITULUA.

ZEN ederra zeran aizan, nere adis-
kidea, zeñ ederra zeran aizan ! Zure
ire begiak usoenak dira ditun, ba-
rrenen ezkutaturik dagoena zeagona
gabe. Zure ire illeak Galaad-ko men-
ditikan igo ziran itunan auntzen taldeak
bezelakoak.

2 Zure ire ortzak garbitokitik igo
ziran itunan artalde moztuak beze-
lakoak, guztiak ume bizkiakin, eta
umegaberik ez da den beren artean.

3 Zure ire ezpañak, granazko lo-
karria bezelakoak : eta zure ire iz-
kuntza, gozoa. Granadaren akatsa
bezela, ala dira ditun zure ire ma-
sallak, barrenen ezkutaturik dagoena
zeagona gabe.

4 Dabiden torrea bezela zure ire
lepoa, egiña dagoena zeagona baluar-
teakin : milla ezkutu daude zeauden
zinzillika beratitikan, errutsuen ar-
mapilla guztia.

5 Zure ire bular biak, lirio artean
bazkatzen diran ditun basaunzkume
bizki biak bezelakoak.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquinesi.

purpurazkua : erdikua ezkutau eban amodijoz Jerusalengo alabāk gaitik :

11 Urten egizube, eta ikusi, Siongo alabāk, Salomon erregia bere amak imiñi eutsan koroyagaz aren ezkontza berbako, ta beraren biotzaren pozeko egunian.

LAUGARREN KAPITULUBA.

ZE ederra zarian azan, neure adiskidia, ze ederra zarian azan! Zure ire begijāk usuenāk dira ditun, barruban ezkutaunik daguana jagona бага. Zure ire uliāk Galaad-ko menditik igon eben jonen auntzen aldrāk lakuāk.

2 Zure ire agiñāk garbilekutik igon eben jonen artaldi mostubāk lakuāk, guztijāk ume bikijākaz, eta umebagakorik ez da don euren artian.

3 Zure ire ezpanāk, granazko lokarrija lakuāk : eta zure ire berbaeria, gozua. Granadiaren akatsa legez, alan dira ditun zure ire matrallāk, barruban ezkutaunik daguana jagona бага.

4 Dabiden torria legez zure ire iduna, egiñik daguana jagona baluarteakaz : milla ezkutu dagoz jagozan dingilizka beratatik, errutsuben arma aldra guztija.

5 Zure ire bular bijāk, lirijuen artian larratuten diran ditun basauntzkume biki bijāk lakuāk.

Dial. Biscaina generali.

igoerea purpurazkoa : erdikoa ezkutau euan amudioz Jerusalengo alabak gaiti :

11 Urten egizue, eta ikusi, Siongo alabak, Salomon erregea bere amak ifiñi eutsan koroeagaz aren ezkontza berbako, ta beraren biotzaren pozeko egunean.

LAUGARREN KAPITULUA.

ZE ederra zarean azan, neure adiskidea, ze ederra zarean azan! Zure ire begiak usoenak dira dozana, barruan ezkutaunik dagoana jagonana бага. Zure ire ulliak Galaad-ko menditik igon euden jonenan auntzen aldrak langoak.

2 Zure ire agiñāk garbilekutik igon euden jonenan artalde motsituak langoak, guztiak ume bikochakaz, eta umebagakorik ez da dona euren artean.

3 Zure ire ezpanak, granazko estugarria langoak : eta zure ire berbaerea, gozoa. Granadearen akatsa legez, alan dira dozana zure ire matrallak, barruan ezkutaunik dagoana jagonana бага.

4 Dabiden torrea legez zure ire iduna, eginik dagoana jagonana baluarteakaz : milla ezkutu dagoz jagozana dingilizka beratarik, sendoen armapillo guztia.

5 Zure ire bular biak, lirioen artean larratuten diran dozanan basauntzkume bikocha biak langoak.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

6 Donec aspiret dies, et inclinentur umbræ, vadam ad montem myrrhæ, et ad collem thuris.

7 Tota pulchra es amica mea, et macula non est in te.

8 Veni de Libano, sponsa mea, veni de Libano, veni : coronaberis de capite Amana, de vertice Sanir et Hermon, de cubilibus leonum, de montibus pardorum.

9 Vulnerasti cor meum, soror mea sponsa, vulnerasti cor meum in uno oculorum tuorum, et in uno crine colli tui.

10 Quam pulchræ sunt mammæ tuæ, soror mea sponsa ! pulchriora sunt ubera tua vino, et odor unguentorum tuorum super omnia aromata.

11 Favus distillans labia tua, sponsa, mel et lac sub lingua tua : et odor vestimentorum tuorum sicut odor thuris.

12 Hortus conclusus, soror mea sponsa, hortus conclusus, fons signatus.

13 Emissiones tuæ paradisi malorum punicorum cum pomorum fructibus. Cypri cum nardo,

Eal, Guipuscoana litterali.

6 Eguna argitu, eta itzalak alde ditezen diteznan bitartean, joango naiz naun mirrako mendira, eta intzentzoaren muñora.

7 Guziori zera aiz ederra, nere adiskidea, eta mancharik ez da den zugan igan.

8 Atoz ator Libanotik, nere ezkongaya, atoz ator Libanotik, atoz ator : izango zera aiz koronatu Amana buruarekin, Sanir eta Hermon-gotontorrarekin, leoën saizuloakin, eta leoenabarren mendiakin.

9 Zauritu dezu den nere biotza, nere arreba ezkongaya, zauritu dezu den nere biotza zure ire begietatik batekin, eta zure ire lepoko ille batekin.

10 Zeñ ederrak diran ditun zure ire bularrak, nere arreba ezkongaya ! ederragoak dira ditun zure ire titiak ardoa baño, eta zure ire okenduen usaya aroma guzien gañetikoa.

11 Zure ire ezpañak, ezkongaya, abaraska jariora dutenak ditena, ezta ta esnea zure ire mingañaren azpian : eta zure ire soñekoen usaya intzentzoaren usaya bezelakoa.

12 Baratz ichia zera aiz, nere arreba ezkongaya, baratz ichia, iturri sillutua.

13 Zure ire moteak granadazko berjela sagarren frutuakin. Ziproak nardoarekin,

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquiniensi.

6 Eguna argitu, eta kerizāk alde dagijen jagijen artian, juango naz non mirrako mendira, eta intzentzuaren murura.

7 Guztijori zara az ederra, neure adiskidia, ta orbanik ez dago jagon zugan igan.

8 Erdu ator Libanotik, neure ezkongeija, erdu ator Libanotik, erdu ator: izango zara az koronauba Amanako burubagaz, Sanir eta Hermon-go tontorragaz, leoyen kobauākaz, eta leoyar-rēn mendijākaz.

9 Zauritu dozu don nire bijotza, neure arreba ezkongeiya, zauritu dozu don nire bijotza zure ire begijetatik bategaz, eta zure ire iduneko ule bategaz.

10 Ze ederrāk diran ditun zure ire bularrāk, neure arreba ezkongeiya! ederraguāk dira ditun zure ire titijāk ardaua baño, ta zure ire ugentuben usaiña aroma guztijen gañetikua.

11 Zure ire ezpanāk, ezkongeiya, abao erijua daukenāk jaukenāk, eztija ta eznia zure ire miñaren azpian: eta zure ire soñekoen usaiña intzentzuaren usaiña lakua.

12 Ortu ichija zara az, neure arreba ezkongeiya, ortu ichija, iturri sillutuba.

13 Zure ire motak granadazko berjela sagarren frutubakāz. Zipruāk narduagaz,

Dial. Biscaina generali.

6 Eguna argitu, eta gereshak alde dagien jagien artean, joango naz nona mirrako mendira, eta intzentzoaren murura.

7 Guztiori zara az ederra, neure adiskidea, ta orbanik ez-dago echagona zugan igan.

8 Erdu ator Libanotik, neure ezkongeya, erdu ator Libanotik, erdu ator: izango zara az koronaua Amanako buruagaz, Sanir eta Hermon-go tontorragaz, leoēn kobakaz, eta leoea-rēn mendiakaz.

9 Zauritu dozu dona nire biotza, neure arreba ezkongeya, zauritu dozu dona nire biotza zure ire begietarik bategaz, eta zure ire iduneko ulle bategaz.

10 Ze ederrak direan dozanen zure ire bularrak, neure arreba ezkongeya! ederragoak dira dozana zure ire titiak ardao baño, ta zure ire ubientuen usaina aroma guztien ganetikoa.

11 Zure ire ezpanak, ezkongeya, abao erioa daukenak jaukenak, eztia ta eznea zure ire miñaren azpian: eta zure ire soñekoen usaina intzentzoaren usaina langoa.

12 Ortu ichia zara az, neure arreba ezkongeya, ortu ichia, iturri sillutua.

13 Zure ire moteak granadazko berjela sagarren frutuakaz. Ziproak nardoagaz,

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

14 Nardus et crocus, fistula et cinnamomum cum universis lignis Libani, myrrha et aloe cum omnibus primis unguentis.

15 Fons hortorum: puteus aquarum viventium, quæ fluunt impetu de Libano.

16 Surge, Aquilo, et veni, Auster, perfla hortum meum, et fluant aromata illius.

CAPUT V.

VENIAT dilectus meus in hortum suum, et comedat fructum pomorum suorum. Veni in hortum meum, soror mea sponsa, messui myrrham meam cum aromatibus meis: comedi favum cum melle meo, bibi vinum meum cum lacte meo: comedite, amici, et bibite, et inebriamini, charissimi.

2 Ego dormio, et cor meum vigilat: vox dilecti mei pulsantis: Aperi mihi, soror mea, amica mea, columba mea, immaculata mea: quia caput meum plenum est rore, et cincinni mei guttis noctium.

3 Expoliavi me tunica mea, quomodo induar illa? lavi pedes meos, quomodo inquinabo illos?

4 Dilectus meus misit manum suam

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

14 Nardoa ta azafraya, kañabera usaitsua, eta kanela Libanoko zur guztiakin, mirra ta zabila okendurik onen guztiakin.

15 Baratzetako iturria: Libanotikan bultzadaka dijoazen zijoazen ur bizien putzua.

16 Jaiki zaite adi, Ifarra, eta atoz ator, Egoa, zabiltza abill nere baratzetik, eta jario bitez beraren aromak.

BOSGARREN KAPITULUA.

BETOR nere maitea bere baratzera, eta jan beza bere sagarren frutua. Etorri naiz naun nere baratzera, nere arreba ezkongaya, igitaitu det diñat nere mirra nere aromakin: jan det diñat abaraska nere eztiarekin, edan det diñat nere ardoa nere esnearekin: jan ezazute, adiskideak, eta edan eazazute, eta orditu zaitezte, chit maiteak.

2 Ni lotan nago, eta nere biotza esna da: nere maite ots egiten duenaren boza: Idiki zadazu zadan, nere arreba, nere adiskidea, nere usoa, nere manchagabea: zeren nere burua intzez beterik dago zeagon, eta nere kartzetak gauetako tantoz.

3 Erantzi det dikat nere tunika, nola jantziko det dikat? Garbitu ditut zetikat nere oñak, nola zikinduko ditut zetikat?

4 Nere maiteak - sartu zuen bere

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquinesi.

14 Nardua ta azafraya, kañabera usaintsuba, eta kanelia Libanoko zur guztijākin, mirria ta zabila ugenturik onen guztijākin.

15 Ortubetako iturrija: Libanotik bultzadaka duazan juazan ur bizijen pozuba.

16 Jagi zaite adi, Ifarra, eta erdu ator, Egoya, zabiltz abil nire ortutik, eta erio beitez beraren aromāk.

BOSTGARREN KAPITULUBA.

BETOR nire maitia bere ortura, ta jan begi bere sagarren frutuba. Etorri naz non neure ortura, neure arreba ezkongeiya, igitaitu dot jonat neure mirria neure aromākaz: jan dot jonat abaua neure eztijagaz, edan dot jonat neure ardaua neure ezniagaz: jan egizube, adiskidiāk, eta edan egizube, eta orditu zaiteze, guztiz maitiāk.

2 Ni lotan nago, eta nire bijotza esna dago: nire maite ots egiten dabaren boza: Idigi egidazu egidan, neure arrebia, neure adiskidia, neure usua, neure orbanbagia: zerren nire buruba dago jagon iruntzez beterik, eta nire kartzetāk gabetako tantaz.

3 Erantzi dot juat neure tunikia, zelan jantziko dot juat? Garbitu ditut jitubat neure oiñāk, zelan zikinduko ditut jitubat?

4 Nire maitiak sartu eban bere

Dial. Biscaina generali.

14 Nardoa ta azafraea, kañabera usaintsua, eta kanelea, Libanoko zul guztiakaz, mirrea ta zabila ubienturik onen guztiakaz.

15 Ortuetao iturria: Libanotik bultzadaka doazan joazanan ur bizien pozoa.

16 Jaigi zaite adi, Ifarra, eta erdu ator, Egoea, zabiltz abil nire ortutik, eta erio beitez beraren aromak.

BOSTGARREN KAPITULUA.

BETOR nire laztana bere ortura, ta jan begi bere sagarren frutua. Etorri naz nona neure ortura, neure arreba ezkongeya, igeteitu dot jonat neure mirrea neure aromakaz: jan dot jonat abaoa neure eztiagaz, edan dot jonat neure ardaoa neure ezneagaz: jan egizue, adiskideak, eta edan egizue, eta orditu zaiteze, guztiz laztanak.

2 Ni lo nago, eta nire biotza irartzaturik dago: nire laztan ots egiten dauenaren boza: Idigi egidazu egidana, neure arrebea, neure adiskidea, neure usoa, neure orbanbagea: zegaiti nire burua dago jagona iñontzez beterik, eta nire griñak gauetako tangaz.

3 Erantzi dot joat neure tunikea, zelan jantziko dot joat? Garbitu dodaz joadaz neure oiñak, zelan loituko dodaz joadaz?

4 Nire laztanak sartu euan bere

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

per foramen, et venter meus intremuit ad tactum ejus.

5 Surrexi, ut aperirem dilecto meo : manus meæ stillaverunt myrrham, et digiti mei pleni myrrha probatissima.

6 Pessulum ostii mei aperui dilecto meo : at ille declinaverat atque transierat. Anima mea liquefacta est, ut locutus est : quæsiui, et non inveni illum : vocavi, et non respondit mihi.

7 Invenerunt me custodes qui circumcumeunt civitatem : percusserunt me, et vulneraverunt me : tulerunt pallium meum mihi custodes murorum.

8 Adjuro vos, filiæ Jerusalem, si inveneritis dilectum meum, ut nuntietis ei quia amore langueo.

9 Qualis est dilectus tuus ex dilecto, o pulcherrima mulierum ? qualis est dilectus tuus ex dilecto, quia sic adjurasti nos ?

10 Dilectus meus candidus et rubicundus, electus ex millibus.

11 Caput ejus aurum optimum : comæ ejus sicut elatæ palmarum, nigræ quasi corvus.

12 Oculi ejus sicut columbæ super rivulos aquarum, quæ lacte sunt lotæ, et resident juxta fluentia plenissima.

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

eskua zulotikan, eta nere errayak ikaratu ziraden bere ukituarekin.

5 Jaiki nintzan, idikitzero nere maiteari : nere eskuai zerioten mirra, eta nere beatzak mirra chit autatuz be-teak.

6 Idiki nion nere maiteari nere atearen kisketa : baña berak alde egin zuen, eta irago zan. Nere anima urtu zan, itz egin zueneko : billatu nuen, eta ez nuen arkitu : deitu nion, eta etzidan erantzun.

7 Arkitu ninduten erria ingurutzen duten gordetzalleak : jo ninduten, eta zauritu ninduten : eraman zidaten nere mantua murrueu gordetzalleak.

8 Otoizmendutzen zaituztet, Jerusalemengo alabak, arkitzen badezute nere maitea, adierazi zayozutela amorioz kordegabetzen naizela.

9 Nolakoa da den zure ire maitatuen maitea, o emakumēn artean ederrrena ? Nolakoa da den zure ire maitatuen maitea, ala gu otoizmentzeko ?

10 Nere maitea da zuria eta gorria, millen artean autatua.

11 Bere burua urre chit ona : bere illeak palmen moteak bezela, beltzak belea bezela.

12 Bere begiak usoak ur erreka-choen gañean bezela, zeñak dauden esnearekin garbituta, eta egoten diraden ur ugari arin dijoazenen aldean.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquinesi.

eskuba zulotik, eta nire erraijāk ikaratu ziran bere ukutubagaz.

5 Jagi nintzan, idigitera neure maitiari: nire eskubāi erijen mirria, eta nire atzāk mirra guztiz autuz betiāk.

6 Idigi neutsan neure maitiari neure atiaren chingeta: baña berak alde egin eban, eta igaro zan. Nire arimia urtu zan, berba egin ebaneko: billatu neban, eta ez neban aurkitu: deitu neutsan, eta ez eustan erantzun.

7 Aurkitu ninduben errija inguratuten daben gordetzallāk: jo ninduben, eta zauritu ninduben: eruan eusten neure mantuba murallen gordetzallāk.

8 Erregututen deutesubet, Jerusalem alabāk, aurkituten badozube nire maitia, arren adierazo dagijozubela amodijoz kordebagatuten nazala.

9 Zelakua da don zure ire maitetuben maitia, o emakumēn artian ederrena? Zelakua da don zure ire maitetuben maitia, alako arrenākaz guri erregututeko?

10 Nire maitia da zuria eta gorria, millen artian autuba.

11 Bere burua urre guztiz ona: bere uliāk palmen motāk legez, baltzāk belia legez.

12 Bere begijāk usuāk ur erreka-chuben gañian legez, zeintzubek dagozan ezniagaz garbituta, eta egoten diran ur ugari arin duazanen onduan.

Dial. Biscaina generali.

eskua zulotik, eta nire errayak ikaratu ziran bere ukutuagaz.

5 Jaigi nintzan, idigiteko neure laztanari: nire eskuai erien mirrea, eta nire atzamarrak mirra guztiz autuz beteak.

6 Idigi neutsan neure laztanari neure atearen chingeta: baya berak alde egin euan, eta igaro zan. Nire arimea urtu zan, berba egin euaneko: billatu neuan, eta ez neuan aurkitu: deitu neutsan, eta ez eustan erantzun.

7 Aurkitu nenduen erria inguratuten dauden jagolak: jo nenduen, eta zauritu nenduen: eroan eusten neure mantua murallen jagolak.

8 Erregututen deutesuet, Jerusalem alabak, aurkituten badozue nire laztana, arren adierazo dagiozuela amudioz kordebagatuten nazala.

9 Zelangoa da dona zure ire laztanduen laztana, o andren artean ederrena? zelangoa da dona zure ire laztanduen laztana, alango arrenakaz guri erregututeko?

10 Nire laztana da zuria eta gorria, millen artean autua.

11 Bere burua urregorri guztiz ona: bere ulleak palmen moteak legez, baltzak belea legez.

12 Bere begiak usoak ur erreka-chuen ganean legez, zeintzuk dagozan ezneagaz garbituta, eta egoten direan ur ugari arin doazanen ondoan.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

13 Genæ illius sicut areolæ aromatum consitæ a pigmentariis. Labia ejus lilia distillantia myrrham primam.

14 Manus illius tornatiles aureæ, plenæ hyacinthis. Venter ejus eburneus, distinctus sapphiris.

15 Crura illius columnæ marmoreæ, quæ fundatæ sunt super bases aureas. Species ejus ut Libani, electus ut cedri.

16 Guttur illius suavissimum, et totus desiderabilis: talis est dilectus meus, et ipse est amicus meus, filiæ Jerusalem.

17 Quo abiit dilectus tuus, o pulcherrima mulierum? quo declinavit dilectus tuus, et quæremus eum tecum?

CAPUT VI.

DILECTUS meus descendit in hortum suum ad areolam aromatum, ut pascatur in hortis, et lilia colligat.

2 Ego dilecto meo, et dilectus meus mihi, qui pascitur inter lilia.

3 Pulchra es amica mea, suavis, et decora sicut Jerusalem: terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata.

4 Averte oculos tuos a me, quia ipsi me avolare fecerunt. Capilli tui sicut

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

13 Bere masallak aromen larrañcho usaigozogilleak jarritakoak bezela. Bere ezpañak lirio mirrarik garbiena dariotenak.

14 Bere eskuak urrezkoak tornutuak, jazintoz beteak. Bere sabela marfillezkoa, zafiroz apaindua.

15 Bere ankak marmolezko abeak, jarririk daudenak urrezko ondopēn gañean. Bere edertasuna Libanorena, autatua zedroak bezela.

16 Bere eztatia chit gozoa, eta guztia deseagarria: alakoa da nere maitea, eta bera da nere adiskidea, Jerusalengo alabak.

17 Nora joan da den zure ire maitea, o emakumēn artean ederrena? nora alde egin du diñ zure ire maiteak, eta billatuko degu diñagu zurekin irekin?

SEIGARREN KAPITULUA.

NERE maitea jatsi zan bere baratzera usai gozozko larrañchora, baratzetan bazkatzera, eta lirioak artzera.

2 Ni nere maitearentzat, eta nere maite, lirioen artean bazkatzen duena, neretzat.

3 Ederra zera aiz, nere adiskidea, eztia, eta emaguritsua Jerusalem bezela: ikaragarria ejerzitu gertua bezela.

4 Alde itzatzu itzan zure ire begiak neregandik, zeren berak egan eragin

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquinensi.

13 Bere matrallāk aromen larrinchu usaingozogillāk imiñitakuāk legez. Bere ezpanāk lirijo mirrarik garbijena darijenāk.

14 Bere eskubāk urrezkuāk tornutubāk, jazintoz betiāk. Bere sabela marfillezkua, zafiroz apainduba.

15 Bere ankāk marmolezko abiāk, imiñirik dagozanāk urrezko ondopēñ gañian. Bere edertasuna Libanorena, autuba zedruāk legez.

16 Bere estarrija guztiz gozua, eta guztija deseagarrija: alakua da nire maitia, eta bera da nire adiskidia, Jerusalemengo alabāk.

17 Nora jua da don zure ire maitia, o emakumēñ artian ederrena? nora alde egin dau jon zure ire maitiak, eta billatuko dogu jonagu zeugaz eugaz?

SEIGARREN KAPITULUBA.

NIRE maitia jatsi zan bere ortura usain gozozko larrinchura, ortubetan larratutera, eta liriñuāk artutera.

2 Ni neure maitiarentzat, eta nire maite, liriñuen artian larratuten dabena, niretzat.

3 Ederra zara az, nire adiskidia, biguna, eta abegi gozokua Jerusalemengo legez: ikaragarrija ejerzitu gertuba legez.

4 Aldendu egizuz egizan zure ire begiñak ni gandik, zerren eurañk egan

Dial. Biscaina generali.

13 Bere matrallak aromen larrinchu usaingozogilleak imiñirikoak legez. Bere ezpanak lirio mirrarik garbiena darienak.

14 Bere eskuak urregorritzkoak tornutuak, jazintoz beteak. Bere sabela marfillezkoa, zafiroz apaindua.

15 Bere kaderak marmolezko abeak, imiñirik dagozanak urregorritzko ondopēñ ganean. Bere edertasuna Libanorena, autua zedroak legez.

16 Bere samea guztiz gozoa, eta guztia deseagarria: alangoa da nire lastana, eta bera da nire adiskidea, Jerusalemengo alabak.

17 Nora joan da dona zure ire lastana, o andren artean ederrena? nora alde egin dau jona zure ire lastanak, eta billatuko dogu jonagu zeugaz eugaz?

SEIGARREN KAPITULUA.

NIRE lastana jatsi zan bere ortura usain gozozko larrinchura, ortuetan larratuteko, eta lirioak ikusteko.

2 Ni neure lastanarentzako, eta nire lastan, lirioen artean larratuten dabena, niretzako.

3 Ederra zara az, nire adiskidea, biguna, eta abegi gozokoa Jerusalemengo legez: ikaragarria ejerzitu gertua legez.

4 Aldendu egizuz egizana zure ire begiak ni gandik, zerren eurañk egaz

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

grex caprarum, quæ apparuerunt de Galaad.

5 Dentes tui sicut grex ovium, quæ ascenderunt de lavacro, omnes gemellis foetibus, et sterilis non est in eis.

6 Sicut cortex mali punici, sic genæ tuæ absque occultis tuis.

7 Sexaginta sunt reginæ, et octoginta concubinæ, et adolescentularum non est numerus.

8 Una est columba mea, perfecta mea, una est matris suæ, electa genitrici suæ. Viderunt eam filiæ, et beatissimam prædicaverunt: reginæ et concubinæ, et laudaverunt eam.

9 Quæ est ista, quæ progreditur quasi aurora consurgens, pulchra ut luna, electa ut sol, terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata?

10 Descendi in hortum nucum, ut viderem poma convallium, et inspicere si florisset vinea, et germi-
nassent mala punica.

11 Nescivi: anima mea conturbavit me propter quadrigas Aminadab.

12 Revertere, revertere Sulamitis: revertere, revertere, ut intueamur te.

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

zidaten zidanaten. Zure ire illeak dira ditun Galaad-tikan agertu ziran itunan auntzen taldea bezela.

5 Zure ire ortzak garbitokitik igo ziran itunan ardien taldea bezela, guztiak ume bizkiakin, eta umegaberik ez da den beren artean.

6 Granadaren azala bezela, ala zure ire masallak zure ire ezkutukoak gabe.

7 Irurogei dira ditun erregiñak, eta larogei oelagunak, eta neskach gaztēn zembatik ez da den.

8 Bat bakarrik da nere usoa, nere onosoa, bakarra da bere amarena, erdi zuenarentzat autatua. Ikusi zuten alabak, eta chit doatsua predikatu zuten: erregiñak eta oelagunak ere alabatu zuten.

9 Zeñ da dijoan au, egunsentia jaikitzen dan bezela, ederra illargia bezela, autatua eguzkia bezela, ikaragarria ejerzitu gertutua bezela?

10 Jatsi nintzan inchaurren baratzera, ibarretako sagarrak ikustera, eta loretu ote zan mästia, eta moteak irten ote zitzayezten granadai begiratzera.

11 Ez nuen jakin: nere animak ikaratu ninduen Aminadaben gurdiak gatik.

12 Itzuli zaite adi, itzuli zaite adi, Sulamita: itzuli zaite adi, itzuli zaite adi, begiratu dizugun azanagun.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Dial. Biscaina Marquinensi.

eragin eusten jeusten. Zure ire uliäk dira ditun Galaad-tik agertu ziran zitunan auntzen aldria legez.

5 Zure ire agiñäk garbilekutik igon eben jonen ardijen aldria legez, guztijäk ume bikijäkaz, eta umebagakorik ez da don euren artian.

6 Granadiaren azala legez, alan zure ire matralläk zure ire ezkutukuäk бага.

7 Irurogei dira ditun erregiñäk, eta larogei oelagunäk, eta neskatilla gaztën zembatik ez da don.

8 Bat bakarrik da nire usua, nire onosua, bakarra da bere amarena, egin ebanarentzat autuba. Ikusi eben alabäk, eta guztiz zorijonekua predikau eben: erregiñäk eta oelagunäk bere alabau eben.

9 Zein da doyan au, egunsentija jagiten dan legez, ederra illargija legez, autuba eguzkija legez, ikaragarrija ejerzitu gertuba legez?

10 Jatsi nintzan inchaurren ortura, ibarretako sagarräk ikustera, eta loratu ete zan mästija, eta motäk urten ete eutsen granadai begiratutera.

11 Ez neban jakin: nire arimiak ikaratu ninduban Aminadaben burdijäk gaitik.

12 Biurtu zaite adi, biurtu zaite adi, Sulamitia: biurtu zaite adi, biurtu zaite adi, begiratu dagizugun daigunan.

Dial. Biscaina generali.

eragin eusten jeustena. Zure ire ulliak dira dozana Galaad-tik agertu ziran zonazanan auntzen aldrea legez.

5 Zure ire agiñäk garbilekutik igon euden jonenan ardien aldrea legez, guztiak ume bikochakaz, eta umebagakorik ez da dona euren artean.

6 Granadearen azala legez, alan zure ire matrallak zure ire ezkutukoak bagarik.

7 Irurogei dira dozana erregiñäk, eta laurogei oelagunak, eta neskato gaztën zembatik ez da dona.

8 Bat bakarrik da nire usoa, nire onosoa, bakarra da bere amarena, egin euanarentzako autua. Ikusi euden alabak, eta guztiz zorionekoa predikau euden: erregiñäk eta oelagunak bere alabau euden.

9 Nor da doean au, egunsentia jaitzen dan legez, ederra irargia legez, autua eguzkia legez, ikaragarria ejerzitu gertua legez?

10 Jatsi nintzan inchaurren ortura, ibarretako sagarrak ikusteko, eta loratu ete zan mastia, eta moteak urten ete eutsen granadai begiratudeteko.

11 Ez neuan jakin: nire arimeak ikaratu nendun Aminadaben gurdiak gaiti.

12 Biurtu zaite adi, biurtu zaite adi, Sulamitea: biurtu zaite adi, biurtu zaite adi, begiratu dagizugun daigunan.

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

CAPUT VII.

QUID videbis in Sulamite, nisi chorostrorum? Quam pulchri sunt gressus tui in calceamentis, filia principis! Junkturæ femorum tuorum, sicut monilia quæ fabricata sunt manu artificis.

2 Umbilicus tuus crater tornatilis, numquam indigens poculis. Venter tuus sicut acervus tritici, vallatus liliis.

3 Duo ubera tua, sicut duo hinnuli gemelli capreæ.

4 Collum tuum sicut turris eburnea. Oculi tui sicut piscinæ in Hesebon, quæ sunt in porta filiæ multitudinis. Nasus tuus sicut turris Libani, quæ respicit contra Damascum.

5 Caput tuum ut Carmelus: et comæ capitis tui, sicut purpura regis vincta canalibus.

6 Quam pulchra es, et quam decora, charissima, in deliciis!

7 Statura tua assimilata est palmæ, et ubera tua botris.

8 Dixi: Ascendam in palmam, et apprehendam fructus ejus: et erunt

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ZAZPIGARREN KAPITULUA.

ZER ikusiko dezu Sulamitagan, gudarrien taldeak baizik? Zeñ ederrak diran ditun zure ire pausoak oñetakotan, prinzipearean alaba! Zure ire istarren giltzak, langillearen eskuz egiñak izan diran ditun eskumuturrekoak bezela.

2 Zure ire zila uraska tornuan egiña, edari gabe iñoiz ez dagoena zeagona. Zure ire sabela gari muntoya bezelakoa, lirioz ingurutua.

3 Zure ire bular biak, basaunzkume bizki bi bezelakoak.

4 Zure ire lepoa marfillezko torrea bezelakoa. Zure ire begiak Hesebon-en arrantzatokiak bezela, zeñak dauden zeauden taldearen alabaren atean. Zure ire sudurra Libanoko torre, Damaskorontz begira dagoena zeagona bezela.

5 Zure ire burua Karmelo bezelakoa: eta zure ire buruko illeak, erregeren purpura erreketan lotua bezela.

6 Zeñ ederra zeran aizan, eta zeñ emaguritsua, chit maitea, atsegiñetan!

7 Zure ire luzera iduritzen zitzaion zitzayonan palmarenari, eta zure ire bularrak mordoai.

8 Esan nuen niñan: Igoko naiz naun palmara, eta artuko ditut zetiñat bera-

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

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ZAZPIGARREN KAPITULUBA.

ZER ikusiko dozu Sulamitiagan, gudarijen aldrāk baño? Ze ederrāk diran ditun zure ire pausubāk oiñetaketan, prinzipiaren alabia! Zure ire isterren giltzāk, langilliaren eskuz egiñāk izan diran ditun esküturrekuāk legez.

2 Zure ire zila uraska tornuban egiña, edari бага iñoz ez daguana jagona. Zure ire sabela gari muntoya lakua, liriyo inguratuba.

3 Zure ire bular bijāk, basauntzkume biki bi lakuāk.

4 Zure ire iduna marfillezko torria lakua. Zure ire begijāk Hesebon-en arrantzategijāk legez, zeintzuk dagozan jagozan aldriaren alabiaren atian. Zure ire sūrra Libanoko torre, Damaskoruntz begira daguana jagona legez.

5 Zure ire buruba Karmelo lakua: eta zure ire buruko uliāk, erregeren purpura erreketan lotuba legez.

6 Ze ederra zarian azan, eta ze abegi gozokua, guztiz maitia, atsegiñetan!

7 Zure ire luzēria irudituten jakon jakonan palmiarenari, eta zure ire bularrāk morduai.

8 Esan neban najonan: igongo dot jonat palmara, eta artuko ditut jitonat

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ZAZPIGARREN KAPITULUA.

ZER ikusiko dozu Sulamiteagan, gudarien aldrak baño? Ze ederrak direan dozanan zure ire pausuak oiñetaketan, prinzipiaren alabea! Zure ire isterren giltzak, langillearen eskuz egiñak izan diran dozanan eskubitorrekoak legez.

2 Zure ire zilla uraska tornuan egiña, edari бага iñoz ez dagoana jagonana. Zure ire sabela gari muntoya langoa, liriyo inguratua.

3 Zure ire bular biak, basauntzkume bikocha bi langoak.

4 Zure ire iduna marfillezko torrea langoa. Zure ire begiak Hesebon-en arrantzategiak legez, zeintzuk dagozan jagozan aldrearen alabearen atean. Zure ire surra Libanoko torre, Damaskorantza adi dagoana jagonana legez.

5 Zure ire burua Karmelo langoa: eta zure ire buruko ulleak, erregeren purpura erreketan estua legez.

6 Ze ederra zarean azan, eta ze abegi gozokoa, guztiz laztana, atsegiñetan!

7 Zure ire luzerea irudituten jakon jakonana palmearenari, eta zure ire bularrak mordai.

8 Esan neuan nayonana: igongo dot jonat palmara, eta artuko dodaz jona-

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

ubera tua sicut botri vineæ : et odor
oris tui sicut malorum.

9 Guttur tuum sicut vinum optimum, dignum dilecto meo ad potandum, labiisque et dentibus illius ad ruminandum.

10 Ego dilecto meo, et ad me conversio ejus.

11 Veni dilecte mi, egrediamur in agrum, commoremur in villis.

12 Mane surgamus ad vineas, videamus si floruit vinea, si flores fructus parturiunt, si floruerunt mala punica : ibi dabo tibi ubera mea.

13 Mandragoræ dederunt odorem. In portis nostris omnia poma : nova et vetera, dilecte mi, servavi tibi.

CAPUT VIII.

QUIS mihi det te fratrem meum sugentem ubera matris meæ, ut inveniam te foris, et deosculer te, et jam me nemo despiciat ?

2 Apprehendam te, et ducam in domum matris meæ : ibi me docebis, et dabo tibi poculum ex vino condito,

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ren frutuak : eta izango dira ditun zure ire bularrak mästiko moŕdoak bezela : eta zure ire aoko usaya sagarrena bezela.

9 Zure ire eztarria ardorik onena bezelakoa, nere maiteak edateko, eta beraren ezpañ eta ortzakin chupatzeko diña.

10 Ni nere maitearentzat, eta beraren itzuliera ni ganontz.

11 Atoz ator, nere maitea, atera gaitezen gaitekan kampa, bizi gaitezen gaitekan baserrietan.

12 Jaiki gaitezen gaitekan goiz mästietarako, ikusi dezagun dezakagun mästia loretu ote dan dekan, loreak granotu, granadak loretu badira badituk : an emango dizkitzut dizkikat nere bularrak.

13 Urriloak eman zuten zikaten usaya. Gure atētan fruta guztiak daude zeaudek : berriak eta zārrak, nere maitea, gorde dizkitzut dizkikat.

ZORTZIGARREN KAPITULUA.

NORK emango zinduke indukek niri nere anaya nere amaren bularrak artzen, arkitu zaitzadala azadakala kampoan, eta musu eman dizazudala dizadakala, eta onezkero ez nazala nazakala iñork mespreziatu ?

2 Elduko zaitut aut, eta eramango zaitut aut nere amaren echera : an erakatsiko didazu didak, eta emango

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beraren frutubāk : eta izango dira ditun zure ire bularrāk mästiko mor-duāk legez : eta zure ire aoko usaiña sagarrena lakua.

9 Zure ire estarrija ardaorik onena lakua, nire maitiak edateko, eta beraren ezpan eta agiñākaz miazketako duiña.

10 Ni neure maitiarentzat, eta beraren biurreria ni ganuntz.

11 Erdu ator, neure maitia, urten dagigun jagijagun kampa, bizi gaitian gajaitian baserrijetan.

12 Jagi gaitian gajaitian gosh mästijetarako, ikusi dagigun jagijagun mästija loratu ete dan duan, lorāk garautu, granadāk loratu badira badituk : an emongo deusudaz deubadaz neure bularrāk.

13 Urriluāk emon eben juēn usaiña. Gure atētan fruta guztijāk dagoz jagozak : barrijāk eta zārrāk, neure maitia, gorde deusudaz deubadaz.

ZORTZIGARREN KAPITULUBA.

NOK emon ziñaike einke niri neure nebia neure amaren bularrāk artuten, aurkitu zaidazala aidāla kampa, eta mosu emon dagizudala aijadāla, eta onezkero ez naijala najaijāla iñok despezijau ?

2 Elduko deusut deuat, eta eruango zaitut aut neure amaren echera : an irakatsiko deustazu deustak, eta emongo

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daz beraren frutuak : eta izango dira dozana zure ire bularrak mastiko mordak legez : eta zure ire agoko usaina sagarrena langoa.

9 Zure ire samea ardaorik onena langoa, nire laztanak edateko, eta beraren ezpan eta agiñakaz chupetako duiña.

10 Ni neure laztanarentzako, eta beraren biorrerea ni ganantz.

11 Erdu ator, neure laztana, urten daigun jayagun kampa, bizi gaitezan gayadizan baserrietan.

12 Jaigi gaitezan gayadizan gosheti mastietarako, ikusi daigun jayagun mastia loratu ete dan doan, lorak garautu, granadak loratu badira badozak : an emongo deusudaz deuadaz neure bularrak.

13 Urriloak emon euden joēn usaina. Gure atetan fruta guztiak dagoz jagozak : barriak eta zarrak, neure laztana, gorde deusudaz deuadaz.

ZORTZIGARREN KAPITULUBA.

NOK emon ziñaike einke niri neure nebea neure amaren bularrak artuten, aurkitu zaidazala aidāla kampoan, eta mosu emon dagizudala ayadāla, eta onezkero ez nayala najayāla iñok despeziau ?

2 Oratuko deusut deuat, eta eroango zaitut aut neure amaren etzera : an irakatsiko deustazu deustak, eta emon-

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Versio Vulgata.

et mustum malorum granatorum meorum.

3 Læva ejus sub capite meo, et dextera illius amplexabitur me.

4 Adjuro vos, filiæ Jerusalem, ne suscitetis, neque evigilare faciatis dilectam, donec ipsa velit.

5 Quæ est ista, quæ ascendit de deserto, deliciis affluens, innixa super dilectum suum? Sub arbore malo suscitavi te: ibi corrupta est mater tua, ibi violata est genitrix tua.

6 Pone me ut signaculum super cor tuum, ut signaculum super brachium tuum: quia fortis est ut mors dilectio, dura sicut infernus æmulatio: lampades ejus, lampades ignis atque flammarum.

7 Aquæ multæ non potuerunt extinguere charitatem, nec flumina obruent illam: si dederit homo omnem substantiam domus suæ pro dilectione, quasi nihil despiciet eam.

8 Soror nostra parva, et ubera non habet. Quid faciemus sorori nostræ in die quando alloquenda est?

9 Si murus est, ædificemus super

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

dizut dikikat ardo ongituaren edaria, eta nere granaden mustioa.

3 Beraren ezkerra nere buruaren azpian, eta aren eskuyak besarkatuko nau.

4 Otoizmendutzen zaituztet, Jerusalem alabak, ez dezazutela eraiki, ez esnatuerazi ere maitea, berak nai duen arteraño.

5 Zeñ da igotzen dan au eremutik, gozotasunez beterik, bere maiteagan sostengaturik? Sagarrondo baten azpian esnatu zindudan indunadan: an izan zan unan galdua zure ire ama, an izan zan unan borchatua erdi zinduen indunana.

6 Jarri nazazu nazan sillua bezela zure ire biotzaren gañean, sillua bezela zure ire besoaren gañean: zeren sendoa da den amorioa eriotza bezela, gogorra zela infernua bezela: bere lamparak dira ditun suzkoak eta garrezkoak.

7 Ur askok ezin zuten ziñaten itzali karidadea, eta ibayak ere ez dute diton urpetuko: emango balu baliñ ere gizonak bere echeke izate guztia amorioa gatik, deus bezela mespreziatuko du diñ.

8 Gure aizpa chikia da dek, eta ez du dik bularrikan. Zer egingo diogu ziokagu gure aizpari itz egingo zayon zayokan egunean?

9 Murrua bada baden, egin ditza-

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deutsut deubat ardao ondubaren edar-
ija, eta neure granaden mostua.

3 Beraren ezkerria nire burubaren
azpian, eta aren eskumiak laztanduko
nau.

4 Erregututen deutesubet, Jerusa-
lengo alabak, arren ez dagizubela ira-
kori, ez esnatuerazo bere maitia, berak
gura daben arteraño.

5 Zein da igoten daben au eremutik,
gozotasunez beterik, bere maitiari itsa-
tsirik? Sagarrondo baten azpian es-
natu zindudazan indunadan: an izan
zan zonan galduba zure ire ama, an
izan zan zonan indarrez galduba egin
zinduzana indunana.

6 Imiñi nagizu naging silluba legez
zure ire bijotzaren gañian, silluba legez
zure ire besuaren gañian: zerren sen-
dua da don amodijua erijotzia legez,
gogorra zelua impernuba legez: bere
lamparāk dira ditun suzkuāk eta ga-
rrezkuāk.

7 Ur askok ezin eben jonen amatau
karidadia, eta ibaijāk bere ez dabe jone
urpetuko: emongo baleu balajon bere
gizonak bere echeko izate guztija amo-
dijua gaitik, utsa legez desprezijauko
dau jon.

8 Gure aiztia chikija da dok, eta
ez dauka jaukak bularrik. Zer egingo
deutsagu jeutsagu gure aiztiari berba
egingo jakon jakuan egunian?

9 Murallia bada badon, egin dagigu-

Dial. Biscaina generali.

go deutsut deuat ardao onduaren eda-
ria, eta neure granaden mostoa.

3 Beraren ezkerria nire buruaren
azpian, eta aren eskoeak laztanduko
nau.

4 Erregututen deutesuet, Jerusalengo
alabak, arren ez dagizuela erantau, eta
ez iratzartu eragin bere laztana, berak
gura dauen artean.

5 Nor da igoten dauen au basa-
mortutik, gozotasunez beterik, bere
laztanari oraturik? Sagarrondo baten
azpian iratzartu zendudazan enduna-
dana: an izan zan zonana galdua zure
ire ama, an izan zan zonana indarrez
galdua egin zenduzana endunana.

6 Ifñi nagizu nagina sillua legez
zure ire biotzaren ganean, sillua legez
zure ire besoaren ganean: zegaiti sen-
doa da dona amudioa eriotzea legez,
gogorra zela infernua legez: bere
lamparak dira dozana suzkoak eta ga-
rrezkoak.

7 Ur askok ezin euden jonena ama-
tau karidadea, eta ibayak bere ez daude
joena urpetuko: emongo baleu bala-
jona bere gizonak bere etzeko izate
guztia amudioa gaiti, areanez legez
despreziauko dau jona.

8 Gure aiztea chikerra da dok, eta
ez dauko jaukak bularrik. Zer egingo
deutsagu jeutsagu gure aizteari berba
egingo jakon jakoan egunean?

9 Murallea bada badona, egin daigu-

Canticum Canticorum Salomonis.

Versio Vulgata.

eum propugnacula argentea : si ostium est, compingamus illud tabulis cedrinis.

10 Ego murus : et ubera mea sicut turris, ex quo facta sum coram eo quasi pacem reperiens.

11 Vineam fuit pacifico in ea, quæ habet populos : tradidit eam custodibus, vir affert pro fructu ejus mille argenteos.

12 Vineam meam coram me est. Mille tui pacifici, et ducenti his, qui custodiunt fructus ejus.

13 Quæ habitas in hortis, amici auscultant : fac me audire vocem tuam.

14 Fuge dilecte mi, et assimilare capreæ, hinnuloque cervorum super montes aromatum.

Dial. Guipuscoana litterali.

gun ditzanagun bere gañean zillarrezko torrechoak : atea bada baden, apaindu dezagun dezanagun zedrozko olakin.

10 Ni naiz nauk murrua : eta nere bularrak dira dituk torrea bezela, izan naizan naukan ezker bere aurrean pakea arkitu duena diken bezela.

11 Paketsuak iduki zuen zikan mästia, erriak dauzkan zeauzkakan argan : eman zioten ziotekan gordetzalleai, gizonak dakarzuki dakarzikik beraren frutua gatik milla diru zillarrezko.

12 Nere mästia nere aurrean dago zeagok. Zure ire millak paketsuarenak, eta berreun beraren frutuak gordetzen dituztenentzat zetitekanentzat.

13 O zu i baratzetan bizi zerana aizana, adiskideak aditzen dute ditzen : entzunerazi zadazu zadan zure ire boza.

14 Iges ezazu ezak, nere maitea, eta iduritu zatzakie akiek basauntzari, eta orenkumechoari usaigozoe men-dien gañean.

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Dial. Biscaina Marquinensi.

zan jagigunazan bere gañian zidarrezko torrechubāk : atia bada badon, apaindu dagigun jagigunan zedrozko olākaz.

10 Ni naz nok murallia : eta nire bularrāk dira dituk torria legez, izan nazan nuan ezkeru bere aurrian bakia aurkitu dabena juana legez.

11 Baketsubak euki eban juan mās-tija, errijāk daukazan jaukazān aregan : emon eutsen jeutsen gordetzallāi, gizonak dakaz jakazak beraren frutuba gaitik milla diru zidarrezko.

12 Nire mās-tija nire aurrian dago jagok. Zure ire millāk baketsubarenāk, eta berreun beraren frutubāk gordetan ditubezanentzat jitubezanentzat.

13 O zu i ortubetan bizi zariana azana, adiskidiāk aituten dabe jone : entzun eragidazu eragidan zure ire boza.

14 Iges egizu egik, neure maitia, eta iruditu zakijuez akijue basauntzari, eta oreinkumechubari usain gozuen mendijen gañian.

Dial. Biscaina generali.

zan jaigunazan bere ganean urrezurizko torrehuak : atea bada badona, apaindu daigun jaigunan zedrozko olakaz.

10 Ni naz nok murallea : eta nire bularrak dira dozak torrea legez, izan nazan noan ezkeru bere aurrean bakea aurkitu dauena joana legez.

11 Baketsuak euki euan joan mas-tia, erriak daukazan jaukazan agan : emon eutsen jeutsen jagolai, gizonak dakaz jakazak beraren frutua gaiti milla diru urrezurizko.

12 Nire mastia nire aurrean dago jagok. Zure ire millak baketsuarenak, eta berreun beraren frutuak gordetan dituezanentzako jituezanentzako.

13 O zu i ortuetan bizi zareana azana, adiskideak entzuten daude joena : entzun eragidazu eragidana zure ire boza.

14 Iñes egizu egik, neure laztana, eta iruditu zakioz akioe basauntzari, eta oreinkumechuari usain gozoen mendien ganean.

I certify that only 250 copies of this work have been printed, 248 of which are numbered on the back of the title, and of the remaining two, one is printed on thick paper.

GEORGE BARCLAY,
28 Castle Street, Leicester Square.

Celtic Herapla :

BEING

THE SONG OF SOLOMON

IN

**ALL THE LIVING DIALECTS OF THE GAELIC AND
CAMBRIAN LANGUAGES.**



LONDON, 1858.



ENGLISH	.		AUTHORISED VERSION.
IRISH	.	.	BISHOP BEDELL. Dublin, 1830, 24mo.
GAELIC	.	.	London, 1829, 8vo.
MANX	.	.	London, 1819, 8vo.
FRENCH	.	.	OSTERVALD. Paris, 1841, fol.
WELSH	.	.	Oxford, 1852, fol.
BRETON	.	.	M. CH. TERRIEN
VANNETAIS	.	.	M. CH. TERRIEN
			} Versions executed expressly for this Hexapla.

Celtic Herapla.

Celtic Hexapla.

ENGLISH.

THE SONG OF SOLOMON.

CHAP. I.

THE song of songs, which is Solomon's.

2 Let him kiss me with the kisses
of his mouth: for thy love is better
than wine.

3 Because of the savour of thy good ointments thy name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.

4 Draw me, we will run after thee:
the king hath brought me into his

IRISH.

CAJNTJC Sholajinj.

СЭ, В. I.

ՇԱՅՆԵՐ դա շշնդեւո՞ր, որ իմ լէ Տօլսթոյ.

2 ԲՅՃԹ ՔԷ ՊԷ ԼԵ ՐԾՅՆԵ Ա ԵՆԼ: ՃՈՐ յՐ ՔԵՃՈՐ
ԾՈ ՋՈՒԹ ՈՃ ՔՅՈՆ.

3 Պօ Երկն ծագնեօրն է՝ հիմարարէ յայտէ յր
 Եօրհիւն է՝ յայդ յէ օլա ծօրրէ ճարճ, հարար
 շրճօնն յա յայննօղա էն.

4 Կարդիշ մէ, յօտքամ աօ՛ ծախ: Էսչ աղ
Քիշ ծ'ա իւօմրածոնք մէ: Եյա՛ծ Լստէ՛ճալք

FRENCH.

LE CANTIQUE DE SALOMON.

CHAP. I.

LE cantique des cantiques, qui est
de Salomon.

2 Qu'il me baise des baisers de sa
bouche ! car tes amours sont plus
agréables que le vin.

3 A cause de l'odeur de tes excellents parfums, ton nom est comme un parfum répandu ; c'est pour cela que les filles t'ont aimé.

4 Tire-moi, que nous courions après toi. Après que le roi m'aura intro-

WELSH.

CANIAD SALOMON.

PEN. I.

CAN y caniadau, eiddo Salomon.

**2 Cusaned fi â chusanau ei fin : canys
gwell yw dy gariad nâ gwin.**

3 O herwydd arogl dy ennaint dai-
onus, ennaint tywalltedig yw dy enw:
am hynny y llangcesau a'th garant.

4 Tyn fi, ni a redwn ar dy ol. Y
brenhin a'm dug i i'w 'stafellau: ni a

Celtic Hexapla.

GAELIC.

DAN SHOLAIMH.

CAIB. I.

DAN nan dân, dân Sholaimh.

2 Pògadh e mi le pògaibh a bhéil;
oir is maith do ghràdh seach fìon.

3 Air son fàile cùbhraidh is maith
t'oladh-ungaidh-sa: is oladh-ungaidh
air a dòrtadh t'ainm; uime sin ghràdh-
aich na h-òighean thu.

4 Tarruing mi. A'd' dhéigh ruithidh
sinn. D'a sheòmraichibh thredraich an

MANX.

ARRANE SOLOMON.

CAB. I.

ARRANE dy arraneyn mychione
Solomon.

2 Lhig da mish y phaagey lesh
paagyn e veeal: son ta dty ghraih ny
smilje na feeyn.

3 Son blass dty oolyn milje, ta
dty ennym myr oil er ny gheayrtey;
shen-y-fa ta ny moidynyn ayns graih
rhyt.

4 Jean m'y chleayney, as roie mayd
geiyrt ort: ta'n ree er choyrt lesh mee

BRETON.

KANAOUEN SALOMON.

PEN. I.

KANAOUEN Kanaouennou, péhini
a zô gant Salomon.

2 Ra bokô d'in gand eur pok eûz
hé c'hénou: râk da garantez a zô
gwelloc'h égéd ar gwîn.

3 Dré ar c'houés da louzou c'houék,
ével eôl skulet eo da hanô; râk-sé eo é
kâr ar plac'hed iaouank ac'hanod.

4 Diden ac'hanoun: Ni a rédo war
da lerc'h. Ar roué en deûz va lékéat

VANNETAIS.

CANNEN SALOMON.

PEN. I.

CANNEN er Hanneneu, péhani e
zou dré Salomon.

2 Boqueèt d'eign guet er voqueu
ag é guenneu: rac ha garanté e zou
gûel aveid gûin.

3 Diarben er frond huék ha oleàu
vad, ha hanhue e zou èl oleàu dinéuet;
rac-cé er gûérhièsèd he gar.

4 Ten mé, ni e ridou arh ha lerh.
Er roué en dès me dégasset én é

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

chambers: we will be glad and rejoice in thee, we will remember thy love more than wine: the upright love thee.

5 I am black, but comely, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon.

6 Look not upon me, because I am black, because the sun hath looked upon me: my mother's children were angry with me; they made me keeper of the vineyards; but mine own vineyard have I not kept.

Irish.

oríhí aḡur do dēahfah ḡáhrceacur iohāora,
aḡur cñíheoóum do ḡrāó hí ra íhó na fíoh:
ir iohíhíhí leir ah b'fíhéah éú.

5 Aḡáhrre ouh, áct rḡahíac, ó a íhḡeaha
Jerusalem, ahíhl fahíhíhí Cédah, ahíhl cúhr-
íhe Shollíhí.

6 Na feucíhó orumra, do b'íḡ ḡo b'fíhíhí
ouh, do éíohí ḡur feuc ah ḡírahí orum: do
b'árahí clahí íhó íh'árahí fearḡac íhoh: do íhí-
eahahí cōíh'eahahíḡ a íubḡohíre fíheahíhíhí éíoh-
ra; áct íhohí cōíh'eahahí íh' fíheahíhíhí f'íhí.

French.

duite dans ses cabinets, nous nous égaierons et nous réjouirons en toi; nous célébrerons tes amours plus que le vin. Les hommes droits t'ont aimé.

5 O filles de Jérusalem, je suis brune, mais de bonne grâce, comme les tentes de Kédar, et comme les pavillons de Salomon.

6 Ne considérez pas que je suis brune, parce que le soleil m'a regardée; les enfants de ma mère se sont irrités contre moi, ils m'ont mise à garder les vignes; et je n'ai point gardé ma propre vigne.

Welsh.

ymhyfrydwn ac a ymlawenhâwn ynot;
ni a gofiwn dy gariad yn fwy nâ
gwin: y rhai uniawn sydd yn dy
garu.

5 Du ydwyf fi, ond hawddgar,
merched Jerusalem, fel pebyll Cedar,
fel llenni Salomon.

6 Nac edrychwch arnaf, am fy mod
yn ddu, ac am i'r haul edrych arnaf:
meibion fy mam a ddigiasant wrthyf,
gosodasant fi i gadw gwinllannoedd
eraill; fy ngwinllan fy hun ni's ced-
wais.

Gaelic.

Rìgh mi. Nì sinn luathghaire agus bithidh aoibhneas oirnn annad-sa: cuiridh sinn an cuimhne do ghràdh nì's mò na fìon: ghràdhaich na fireana thu.

5 Dubh a ta mi, ach sgiamhach, O a nigheana Ierusalem, mar bhùthaibh Chedair, mar chùirteinibh rìomhach Sholaimh.

6 Na biodh umhaill agaibh ged tha mi dorcha, a chionn gu'n d'amhaire a' ghrian orm: bha mic mo mhàthar am feirg rium; rinn iad coimheadaiche nam fìon-lios dìom: am fìon-lios bu leam féin cha do choimhid mi.

Manx.

stiagh gys e hiamyryn, bee mayd gennal, as gowee mayd boggey aynyd's, bee mayd ny s'aggindee er dty ghraih na er feeyn: shynney lesh sleih mie oo.

5 O shiuish inneenyn Yerusalem, ta mee dorraghey myr cabbaneyn Chedar, agh stoamey myr curtanyn Solomon.

6 Ny jeeagh-jee orrym's, son dy vel my neel dorraghey, as dy vel y ghrian er chaghlaa my vlau: va cloan my vayrey neu-ghooghyssagh rhym, hug ad mee dy arrey ny garaghyn-feeyney, agh my gharey-feeyney hene cha dreill mee.

Breton.

da vond inn hé gamprou: trida a raïmp, hag en em laouénaimp enn-od: goûn e zeû d'é-omp pénaoz da garantez a zô gwelloc'h éged ar gwîn: é kêr ann dud reiz ac'hanod.

5 Dû-ounn, hôgen kaer-ounn, ô merc'hed Jeruzalem, ével teltou Kedar, ével tinellou Salomon.

6 Na likiit két a évez ouz-in, ô véza ma ounn dû, râg ann héol eo en deûz sellet ar ac'hanoun; mipien va mamm hô deûz stourmet ouz-in; va lékéat hô deûz évid diwallout ar gwiniennou; ha n'em eûz két diwallet va gwinienn va-unan.

Vannetais.

gambreu; vourrein hag hum léhuinein e rehemb én-ous: nì e pou chonge ag ha garanté, dreist gûin: caret-ous d'en dud reih.

5 Dû-on, ha neoah é-on ur vràhue, merhèd Jerusalem, èl er hobanneu Kedar, èl tenneu Salomon.

6 N'em sellèt quet, rac é-on dû, rac en hiaul en dès sellet arh hanan; bugalé me mam goal-chiffet oent doh-eign; in ou doé me laqueit de hoarn er guiniégui; ha neoah er huiniêg e bieuan mé-unan, ne mès chet goarnet.

CANTICLES,

Irish.

7 յիյր ծան, տւրժ ալը և Եփր! Յրձօ՛ն ճշ
մ'աղամ, ճախ և դոյնելոյն տն, ճա հախ և բաւոյն-
դոյնոյն տն ու իրէստ լաղ մեծօն լաղ: ծը
բրէստ ճր և մեծօնոյն մար ճող ո'յոմքօստ ու
լեւտտայն լինի ըն երէստոն ու ճօմքան:

8 Պիսա ծննդաբնի, ծննդա ի բնաւիս զ
 յարիս զ իմա, իմիս իմիս իմիս իմիս իմիս
 իմիս իմիս իմիս իմիս իմիս իմիս իմիս
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9 Գո ձօյնեալ մէ ԷՄ, Օ 4 ՅՐԱԾ, իմ ԵԴՈՒՆ
ԵԱԿՏԻՆ ԵԱՆԿԱԾ 4 ԵԵԱՆԵԱԾՈՅԾ ՔԻՃԱՊՈՒ.

10 Եր երեւոյնս աս իմաստն և քննից քառ,
 աս իմաստն և լիւծեալն ծիւ.

Welsh.

7 Mynega i mi, yr hwn a hoffodd fy enaid, pa le yr wyt yn bugeilio, pa le y gwnei iddynt orwedd ganol dydd: canys paham y byddaf megis un yn troi heibio wrth ddiadellau dy gyfeillion?

8 Oni wyddost ti, y decaff o'r gwragedd, dos allan rhagot ar hŷd ôl y praidd, a phortha dy fynnod ger llaw pebyll y bugeiliaid.

**9 I'r meirch yngherbyddau Pharaoh
y'th gyffelybais, fy anwylyd.**

**10 Hardd yw dy ruddiau gan dlysau,
a'th wddf gan gadwyni.**

Gaelic.

7 Innis dhomh, O thusa d'am bheil gràdh aig m'anam, c'àit an ionaltair thu do threuda, c'àit an toir thu orra luidheadh sìos mu mheadhon-là; oir c'ar son a bhithinn mar aon air faondradh am measg threud do chompanach?

8 Mur 'eil fhios agad, O thusa a's àillidh am measg bhan, imich a mach air luing an treud, agus ionaltair do mheannain làimh ri bùthaibh nan aodhaire.

9 Ri h-eachaibh ann an carbadaibh Pharaoh samhlaicheam thu, a bhean mo ghaoil.

10 Is àillidh do ghruaidhean le sreathaibh sheud, do mhuineal le slabhraidhibh.

Mans.

7 Insh dou, O uss ghraih m'annym, c'raad t'ou fassaghey, cre'n raad ta'n chioltane ayds goaill nyn aash bwoail-lee vunlaa: son cre'n-fa veign myr shaghrynagh mastey shioltaneyn dty heshaghyn?

8 Mannagh nhione dhyt, O uss s'aalin ta mastey mraane, immee magh ayns cassanyn yn chioltane, as fassee dty vannanyn liorish ny bwaagyn bochill.

9 Ta mee er dty hoylaghey, O my ghraih, gys cabbil aalin ayns fainee Pharaoh.

10 Ta dty cheeillyn bwaagh soit magh lesh roaghyn dy yewellyn, dty wannal lesh boandaghyn airhey.

Breton.

7 Lavaréz d'in, té péhini a gêr va éné, péléach é peûrez, péléac'h é kasez da zénved da c'hourveza diouc'h ar c'hreisteiz; râk pérâk é vijenn ével unan oc'h peûlia tropellou da eiled?

8 Ma n'en em anavézez két, ô ar gaéra é-touéz ar merc'hed, kéa er méaz, dré ar wénodennou ann tropellou, ha kâs da vened da beûri é-tal teltou er vesaerien.

9 O va garantez, da geidet em eûz out ar c'hézék sternet out kirri Pharaon.

10 Kaer eo da zivoc'h gant stédou, da c'houzoug gant chadennou aour.

Vannetais.

7 Lar t'eign, té péhani e gêr m'inean, men pærein e rès, men gourvein e rès ha devèd de creisté; rac, perac e ven-hen-mé èl unan ag e drô a du en devèd ha gen-vugulion?

8 Mar ne houiès quet, té péhani e zou er vràhuan dreist ol groagué, qué ha ç'hent dré vinogenneu en devèd, ha cass ha menneu de bærein é-tal er cobanneu er vugulion.

9 Havalet-ous d'eign, me haranté, doh en nivéh a quezek staguët doh kirri Pharaon.

10 Ha dijud e zou bràhue guet stédeu a vili liguernus, ha pourquil guet chalenneu eur.

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

11 We will make thee borders of gold with studs of silver.

12 While the king sitteth at his
table, my spikenard sendeth forth the
smell thereof.

13 A bundle of myrrh is my well-beloved unto me ; he shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.

14 My beloved is unto me as a cluster of camphire in the vineyards of En-gedi.

15 Behold, thou art fair, my love ;
behold, thou art fair ; thou hast doves'
eyes.

16 Behold, thou art fair, my beloved, yea, pleasant: also our bed is green.

Irish.

11 Գո ծնդայրոյ յմե ծր ծնդ մայլե լէ
բւղայայն յարչո.

12 Ձի բեօ՛ն Եւր Գի ԻճՅ՝ յԳ իւճՅԵ Գր Գ
ՇԼԱՐ, ԵԿՐԻՉ՝ յՈ ըրրօԿԱՐԻՉ Գ ԵՈԼՉ՝ ՍԳԾԳ.

13 Եւ Եւանջելան որոն ծանրա մօ չնւն;
Լաճիքն թէ Կր թափ զա հոյժե Եւր մօ ճոգնքն.

14 Աժճ յո Տրճճ Ծմիրճ միայլ տրյօրալլ
Ըմիրյո Գ Բրինեմիրյո Եղջօյ.

15 **Feuc**, ἀτά τῷ ῥῥαίμας, α ἱράδ; **φευς**,
ἀτά τῷ ῥεραίμας; ἀτάτο ρύλε colym ἀγαο.

16 ԲԵՈՒ ԱՏԱ ԵՄ ԵՐԵՂՅՈՒ, Վ ՅՆԺՈՒ, ԱՅՍՐ,
ԵՐԵՂԵԱՊԻՍՏ: ԱՏԱ ԲՕՐ ԱՐ ԼԵԱԲԻՅՈՒ ՅԼԱՐ.

French.

11 Nous te ferons des atours d'or,
avec des boutons d'argent.

12 Tandis que le roi a été assis à table, mon aspic a rendu son odeur.

13 Mon bien-aimé est avec moi,
comme un sachet de myrrhe ; il pas-
sera la nuit entre mes mamelles.

14 Mon bien-aimé m'est comme une grappe de troëne, dans les vignes de Henguédi.

15 Te voilà belle, ma grande amie,
te voilà belle; tes yeux sont comme
ceux des colombes.

16 Te voilà beau, mon bien-aimé;
que tu es agréable ! Aussi notre
couche est verdoyante.

Welsh.

11 Tlysau o aur, a boglynnau o
arian, a wnawn i ti.

12 Tra yw'r brenhin ar ei fwrdd, fy nardus i a rydd ei arogl.

**13 Fy anwylyd sydd i mi yn bwysu
myrr; rhwng fy mronnau yr erys dros
nos.**

14 Cangen o rawn camphir yw fy anwylyd i mi, yngwinllannoedd Engedi.

15 Wele di yn deg, fy anwylyd,
wele di yn deg; y mae i ti lygaid
colommennod.

16 Wele di, fy anwylyd, yn deg ac yn hawddgar; ein gwely hefyd sydd iraidd.

Gaelic.

11 Sreathan òir ni sinn dhuit, le ballachaibh airgid.

12 Am feadh a ta'n Rìgh aig a fhleadh tha mo spìocnard a 'sgaoileadh 'fhàile cùbhraidh.

13 Is ceanglachan mirr mo ghràdh dhomhsa; eadar mo chìochaibh luidhidh e rè na h-oidhche.

14 Tha mo ghràdh dhomh-sa, mar bhagaid do'n chrann-champhir ann am fion-liosaibh Engedi.

15 Feuch, a ta thu àillidh, a bhean mo ghaoil; feuch, a ta thu àillidh; tha sùilean choluman agad.

16 Feuch, a ta thu àillidh, fhir mo ghràidh, agus taitneach agus a ta ar n-uirigh uaine.

Manx.

11 Nee mayd er dty hon chemmallyn airhey lesh taggady n argid.

12 Choud's ta'n ree soie ec yn voayrd, nee'n spikenard aym's soar millish y choirt magh.

13 Ta my ghraih dooys myr dhossan myrrh; lhie fud-ny-hoie ayns my oghrish.

14 Ta my ghraih dooys myr croau camphire ayns garaghyn-feeney Engedi.

15 Cur-my-ner, t'ou aalin my ghraih; cur-my-ner t'ou aalin, ta ayd sooillyn calmane.

16 Cur-my-ner, t'ou aalin, my ghraih, dy jarroo eunyssagh: ta'n lhiabbee ain myrgeddin geayney.

Breton.

11 Nahennou aour, gant marellou arc'hant a raimp d'id.

12 Pa édo gouverzet ar roué oud hé taol, va nard en deûz rôet hé c'houés.

13 Va miñoun a zô d'in ével eur vódenik myrrh: étre va divronn é choumô é-pad holl nôz.

14 Va miñoun a zô d'in ével eur bôd camphir, é gwiniennou En-gedi.

15 Chétu, té a zô kaer, va garantez, chétu té a zô kaer; da zaoulagad a zô ével ré ar c'houlmed.

16 Chétu, té a zô kaer, va miñoun, ya koant: hor gwélé a zô évez glâz.

Vannetais.

11 Nahenneu eur, guet marelleu argant e rehemb d'id.

12 E-pad ma oé azéet er roué doh é taul, me lezeu-nard e daulas ou frond huék.

13 Ur voden myrrh é-ma me muian-caret aveid t'eign: étre me zivron ean e choumou é-pad er nôz.

14 Me muian-caret e zou aveid t'eign, èl ur vóden camphir é hui-niégui En-gedi.

15 Ché, te zou ur vràhue, me haranté, ché te zou ur vràhue; te hès deulagad ur vamgolom.

16 Ché, te zou ur vràhue, me muian-caret, ya coant: hur guélé e zou ehué glâz.

English.

17 The beams of our house are cedar, and our rafters of fir.

CHAP. II.

I AM the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys.

2 As the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters.

3 As the apple-tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons. I sat down under his shadow with great delight, and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

4 He brought me to the banqueting-house, and his banner over me was love.

Irish.

17 Is céadaíir zabalá ar tóige, a zúir is do zúmhár ar ttaobháir.

CAB. II.

IS mairí róra Sháron, a zúir lile na ngleaí.

2 Bháir bíor an lile a mearz na nboirde, is mairíir bíor mo zúadóra a mearz na ngleaí.

3 Bháir bíor an aball a mearz éirí na coilleaó, mairíir bíor mo zúadóra a mearz na mac. Do fúis mé ríor fa na rcaí malle ré tóir mór, a zúir do buó mairí a tóraó dom' éarbat.

4 Ruiz ré zo tíg na fleirde mé, a zúir ba hí a bnatá a zúadó dáirí.

French.

17 Les poutres de nos maisons sont de cèdre, et nos soliveaux de sapin.

CHAP. II.

JE suis la rose de Sçaron et le muguet des vallées.

2 Tel qu'est le muguet entre les épines, telle est ma grande amie entre les filles.

3 Tel qu'est le pommier entre les arbres des forêts, tel est mon bien-aimé entre les jeunes hommes; j'ai désiré son ombrage, et m'y suis assise, et son fruit a été doux à mon palais.

4 Il m'a menée dans la salle du festin, et son étendard sur moi c'est amour.

Welsh.

17 Swmmerau ein tai sydd gedr-wydd; ein distiau sydd ffynnidwydd.

PEN. II.

RHOSYN Saron, a lili 'r dyffrynoedd, ydwyf fi.

2 Megis lili ym mysg y drain, felly y mae fy anwylyd ym mysg y merched.

3 Megis pren afalau ym mysg preniau 'r coed, felly y mae fy anwylyd ym mhlith y meibion: bu dda gennyf eistedd dan ei gysgod ef, a'i ffrwyth oedd felus i'm genau.

4 Efe a'm dug i 'r gwindy, a'i faner drosof ydoedd gariad.

Gaelic.

17 Is croinn sheudair sailean ar tighe,
croinn-ghiuthais ar ceann-fhiodh.

CAIB. II.

IS ròs o Sharon mise, lili nan gleann.

2 Mar lili am measg droighnich, is
amhuil mo ghràdh-sa am measg nan
nighean.

3 Mar chrann - ubhall am measg
chrann na coille, is amhuil mo rùn-sa
am measg nan òganach: fuidh a sgàile
mhiannaich mi, agus shuidh mi sìos,
agus bha a thoradh milis do m' bhlas.

4 Threòraich e mi do thigh an
fhìona, agus b'i a bhratach tharum an
gràdh.

Manx.

17 Beamyn yn thie ain jeh cedar, as
ny jeaystyn juys.

CAB. II.

SHE mish rose Sharon, as lilee ny
coany.

2 Myr lilee mastey drineyn, myr
shen ta my ghraih's mastey ny mraane
aegey.

3 Myr yn billey-ooyl mastey biljyn ny
keylley, myr shen ta my ghraih mastey
ny deiney aegey. Hoie mee sheese f'on
scadoo echey lesh mooarane taitnys, as
s'millish va e vess gys my vlass.

4 Hug eh lesh mee gys thie e chuir-
raghyn, as skeayl eh harrym cullee e
ghraih.

Breton.

17 A goat cedar eo kebrou hou tiez,
hag hor c'hoadac'h a goat sapin.

PEN. II.

ME eo ar rosen Sharon, hag el lilien
ann traouiennou.

2 Evel a lilien é-kreiz ar spern, ével-sé
é-ma va miñounez é-kreiz ar merc'hed.

3 Evel eur wézen avalou é-kreiz
gwéz ar c'hoadou, ével-sé é-ma va
miñoun é-kreiz ar vipien. Dindan hé
skeûd ounn bet azézet, hag hé frouéz
a oa c'houék d'am génou.

4 Va lékéat en deûz da vont é ti ar
gwîn; hag hé arwéz dreist-ounn a oa
karantez.

Vannetais.

17 Quebreu hun ty e zou cedr, hag
hur hoédec sapin-croéz.

PEN. II.

Mé zou er rosen Sharon, hag el lilien
en douareu-izél.

2 El ul lilien é creis e spern, èl-cé
é-ma me haranté étre er merhèd.

3 El ur huéen-aveleu étre gué er
hoédeu, èl-cé é-ma me muian-caret é
mèsq er pautred. Azéet é-on bet idan
é squœd guet ur vourradigueah bras,
hag é fréh e oé huék a p'en tanhouas.

4 Ean em gassas d'én ty a chervad,
hag è arrès, dreist-on, e oé caranté.

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

5 Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples : for I am sick of love.

6 His left hand is under my head, and his right hand doth embrace me.

7 I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and by the hinds of the field, that ye stir not up, nor awake my love, till he please.

8 The voice of my beloved ! behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

9 My beloved is like a roe or a young hart : behold, he standeth be-

Irish.

5 Coñaimh mé ré flazúghabh, cómhfurtaíbh ré húbailbh mé : óir atáim tigh tóré shrádó.

6 Atda a lámh clé fám' óioñ, aghur teaghaid a lámh dearg nír mé.

7 Aghéiríbh óib, a nhean Jerúsaleh, mairle ré pocabh, aghur ré heilteib an mhacairne, shan mo shrádó do cómhúghad ruar, nó do mhúghladó, nó do ttozra ré féin.

8 Shúit mo shrádóibh ! feuc, atda ré agh teacht a léimhíbh ar na rleibteib, agh tuilóghad ar na cnochabh.

9 Ir coríhí mo shrádó ré poc nó ré cáimh-fiadó óg : feuc, rearguibh ré taobh íar d'ar

French.

5 Faites-moi revenir le cœur avec du vin ; faites-moi une couche de pommes, car je me pâme d'amour.

6 Que sa main gauche soit sous ma tête, et que sa droite m'embrasse.

7 Filles de Jérusalem, je vous adjure par les chevreuils et les biches des champs, que vous n'éveilliez, ni ne réveilliez point celle que j'aime, jusqu'à ce qu'elle le veuille.

8 C'est ici la voix de mon bien-aimé ; le voici qui vient, sautant sur les montagnes, et bondissant sur les coteaux.

9 Mon bien-aimé est semblable au chevreuil, ou au faon des biches ; le

Welsh.

5 Cynheliwch fi â phottelau, cysurwch fi âg afalau ; canys claf ydwyf fi o gariad.

6 Ei law aswy sydd dan fy mhen, a'i ddeheulaw sydd yn fy nghofleidio.

7 Merched Jerusalem, tynghedaf chwi trwy iyrchod ac ewigod y maes, na chyffrôch ac na ddeffrôch fy nghariad, hyd oni fynno ei hun.

8 Dyma lais fy anwylyd ! wele ef yn dyfod, yn neidio ar y mynyddoedd, ac yn llammu ar y bryniau.

9 Tebyg yw fy anwylyd i iwrch neu lwdn hydd ; wele efe yn sefyll y tu ol

Gaelic.

5 Cumaibh suas mi le cornaibh, sgapaibh ùbhlan mu m' thimchioll, oir a ta mi tinn le gràdh.

6 Tha a làmh chlà fuidh m' cheann, agus a làmh dheas timchioll orm.

7 Cuiream mar fhiachaibh oirbh, a nigheana Ierusalem, air earbaibh agus air eildibh na macharach, nach cuir sibh dragh air, agus nach dùisg sibh mo ghràdh, gus an àill leis féin.

8 Guth mo ghràidh! Feuch, tha e a' teachd, a' leumnaich air na beannaibh, a' toirt sithidh air na tulaichibh.

9 Is cosmhuil mo ghràdh ri h-earb no ri laogh féidh: feuch, tha e 'na

Mans.

5 Niartee mee lesh glassyreeyn mil-jey, jean mish y ooraghey lesh ooylyn: son ta mee ching ayns graih.

6 Ta e laue chiare fo my chione, as ta'n laue yesh echey dy my ghlassey.

7 Ta meé cur currym erriu, O shiuish inneenyn Yerusalem, liorish y taitnys t'eu ayns ny feeaihee sleitagh as magheragh, nagh boir-jee my ghraih, as nagh doost-jee eh derrey saillish hene.

8 Coraa my ghraih's! cur-my-ner t'eh cheet lheim er ny sleityn, corlheimyragh er ny croink.

9 Ta my ghraih myr feeaih aalin aeg: cur-my-ner, t'eh shassoo cooyl

Breton.

5 Skoazellit ac'hanounn gant halopennou, krévait ac'hanounn gant avalou: rāk klanv' ounn gand ar karantez.

6 Hé zourn kleiz a laka dindan va fenn, ha gand hé zourn déou é vriata ac'hanoun.

7 Merc'hed Jeruzalem, mé hô péd stard, dré ar menned-gevr ha dré girvi ar parkou, na griit két trouz, ha na likiit két anézhi da zivorédi, kén na zihunô anézhi hé-unan.

8 Mouéz va miñoun! chétu, hén a zeû, enn eul lammout war ar ménéziou, enn eur sala dreist ar c'houc'hiennou.

9 Va miñoun a zô hénvel oud eunn iourc'h, hag out menn eur garvez:

Vannetais.

5 Harpet mé guet houpennou, crihuet mé guet aveleu: rac vagannein e hran dré me haranté.

6 E zourn clei e zou idan me fén, hag é zourn deheu e zou trô-ha-trô d'eign.

7 Mé hou péd, merhèd Jerusalem, dré en duémed hag er héyesi ag er hoédeu, dihoallet a hobér trous, pé zihun en hani e garan, beta ne soulei guet hou, é-unan.

8 Er voéh me muian-caret! chetu, donnet e hra, guet gred tré er mannéieu, én ur saillein dreist en douareu-ihuél.

9 Me muian-caret e zou haval doh un duém, pé ur men-carhue: chetu, ean

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

hind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

10 My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

11 For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

12 The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land;

13 The fig-tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

Irish.

mhallaime, feuchró ré amac ari fhéoir, ó'a tairbéanaó féin éirí an laoir.

10 Do lárbaire mo zráó, a zru a túbairet ré nóm, Eiriz ruar, a zráó, mo aon breaóa, a zru tair hómra.

11 'Oir, féac, co éuaio an zseimreao toruñ, atá an fearéñ toruñ a zru ar nmeaóe;

12 Tairbéanaio na bláta ari an tcalam; tairuñ ari ceol na neun, a zru co clor zúe an fearáio ioñar tairne;

13 Cuiró an crañ rize a rizeaoa úra amac, a zru na rineamha maile ru an ccaoir mhuñ a z tabairet bolao maie uaóa. Eiriz, a zráó, mo aon breazá, a zru tair uar.

French.

voilà qui se tient derrière notre muraille; il regarde par les fenêtres, il s'avance par les treillis.

10 Mon bien-aimé a pris la parole, et m'a dit: Lève-toi, ma grande amie, ma belle, et t'en viens.

11 Car, voici, l'hiver est passé, la pluie est passée et s'en est allée;

12 Les fleurs paraissent sur la terre, le temps des chansons est venu, et la voix de la tourterelle a déjà été ouïe dans notre contrée.

13 Le figuier a jeté ses premières figues, et les vignes ont des grappes, et rendent de l'odeur. Lève-toi, ma grande amie, ma belle, et t'en viens.

Welsh.

i'n pared, yn edrych trwy 'r ffenestri, yn ymddangos trwy 'r dellt.

10 Fy anwylyd a lefarodd, ac a ddywedodd wrthyf, Cyfod, fy anwylyd, a thyred di, fy mhrydferth:

11 Canys wele 'r gauaf a aeth heibio, y gwlaw a basiodd, ac a aeth ymaith;

12 Gwelwyd y blodeu ar y ddaear, daeth amser i 'r adar i ganu, clywyd llais y durtur yn ein gwlad;

13 Y ffigysbren a fwriodd allan ei ffigys irion, a'r gwinwydd â'u hegin grawn a roddasant arogl teg. Cyfod di, fy anwylyd, a thyred di, fy mhrydferth.

Gaelic.

sheasamh air cùl ar balla, a' sealltuinn
a mach air na h-uinneagaibh, 'ga noch-
dadh féin troimh'n chléith.

10 Fhreagair mo ghràdh, agus thubh-
airt e rium, Eirich, a bhean mo ghaoil,
m'aon sgiamhach, thig leam :

11 Oir feuch, tha'n geamhradh
seachad, tha'n t-uisge thairis, dh'imich
e roimhe.

12 Chithear na blàthan air an tal-
amh, tha àm seinn nan eun air teachd,
agus cluinnear guth an turtuir 'nar tìr.

13 Tha an crann-fìge a' cur a mach
'fhìge glasa, agus tha dearcana maotha a'
chroinn-fhìona a' toirt fàile cùbhraidh
uatha : éirich. a bhean mo ghaoil,
m'aon sgiamhach, agus thig leam.

Manx.

yn voalley ain, t'eh jeeaghyn magh er
yn uinniag, t'eh dy yeeaghyn eh-hene
trooid y chlea.

10 Loayr my ghraih, as dooyrt eh
rhym, Trog ort, my ghraih, my chooid
s'aalin, as tar royd.

11 Son cur-my-ner t'an geurey ceaut,
ta'n fliaghey harrish as ersooyl.

12 Ta ny blaaghyn ry-akin er y
thalloo, ta imbagh kiaulleeaght ny
ushagyn er jeet, as ta bingys yn turtle
er ny chlashtyn 'sy cheer ain.

13 Ta'n billey-figgagh gymmyrkey
figgyn glassey, as ta ny biljyn-feeyney
lesh nyn merrishyn meiygh ceau soar
millish. Trog ort, my ghraih, my
chooid s'aalin, as tar royd.

Breton.

chétu, hén a zô enn hé zâ, é-tâl hor
môger, ô sellout dré ar prenestou, oc'h
arvesti a dreûz d'ar sparlou.

10 Va miñoun a gompzas, hag a
lavaras d'in : Saô, va garantez, va
c'houlm, va c'hoantiz, ha deûz.

11 Râk, chétu, ar goanv a zô éat é-
biou tréménet eo ar glaô, hag eo éat kuît.

12 Ar bleûn en em ziskouéz war hon
douar, deûed eo préd ar kanouennou ar
neïnédi, ha klévet eo bet mouez ann
durzunel en hon douar.

13 Ar wézen-fiéz a ziskouéz hé fiéz
névéz, hag ar gwiniennou gant ressinou
iaouank a rô c'houés vâd. Saô, va
garantez, va c'hoantiz, ha deuz.

Vannetais.

e zou én é zàu, ardran hur vangoër,
sellein ehra dré er vanestreu, én hum
ziscoein très er sparleu.

10 Me muian-caret e gonzas hag e
laras t'eign : Sâu, me haranté, me ol
bràhuité, ha dès.

11 Rac,ché,é-ma tremeinnet er gouyan,
tàuet é er glàu, ha oueid é quit.

12 Er bleu hum zisco arh en douar :
deid é en amzér eid en neïnet de hui-
tella : ha cleuet é bet voéh en dru-
hunel én hur vrô.

13 Taulein ehra er huéen-figuès hé
figuès glâz-teur, ha guiniégui guet ou
vôdeu tinér e daul ur frond huék. Sâu,
me haranté, me ol bràhuité, ha dés.

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES.

English.

14 O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock, in the secret places of the stairs, let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice; for sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is comely.

15 Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines; for our vines have tender grapes.

16 My beloved is mine, and I am his: he feedeth among the lilies.

17 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, turn, my beloved, and be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether.

Irish.

14 O mo colum, a t a rcoileib na cailne, a naileib foluigeada na rtaigeada, faicim do ghuir, cluinnim do ghuir; duir ir bheir do ghuir, agus ir bheir do ghuir.

15 Gab duib na rionn, na rionn beaga, mhillor na rineanna: duir a t a caora beaga duir ar bheanna.

16 Ir homra mo ghrad, agus ir leir mhe: do ghuir re mhuir a meir na hleib.

17 No go heir do an la, agus go mhuir an rcaile, rill, a ghrad, agus bheir a mhuir poc na mhuir caillra do duir, ar rleib Bether.

French.

14 Ma colombe, qui te tiens dans les fentes du rocher, dans les cachettes des lieux escarpés, fais-moi voir ton regard, et fais-moi entendre ta voix; car ta voix est douce, et ton regard est gracieux.

15 Prenez-nous les renards, et les petits renards, qui gâtent les vignes, depuis que nos vignes ont des grappes.

16 Mon bien-aimé est à moi, et je suis à lui; il paît son troupeau parmi le muguet.

17 Avant que le vent du jour souffle et que les ombres s'enfuient, reviens, mon bien-aimé, comme le chevreuil, ou le faon des biches sur les montagnes entrecoupées.

Welsh.

14 Fy ngholommen, yr hon wyt yn holltau y graig, yn lloches y grisiau, gad i mi weled dy wyneb, gad i mi glywed dy lais: canys dy lais sy beraidd, a'th olwg yn hardd.

15 Deliwch i ni y llwynogod, y llwynogod bychain, y rhai a ddifwynant y gwinllannoedd: canys y mae i'n gwinllannoedd egin grawnwin.

16 Fy anwylyd sydd eiddof fi, a minnau yn eiddo yntau; y mae efe yn bugeilio ym mysg y lili.

17 Hyd oni wawrio'r dydd, a chilio o'r cysgodau; tro, bydd debyg, fy anwylyd, i iwrch neu lwdn hydd ym mynyddoedd Bether.

Gaelic.

14 Mo choluman, a ta ann an sgol-taibh na creige, ann an ionad-dìomhair a' bhruthaich, leig dhomh amharc ort, leig leam do ghuth a chluinntinn ! oir a ta do ghuth binn, agus t'eugas maiseach.

15 Glacaibh dhuinn na sionnaich, na sionnaich bheaga, a mhilleas na croinn-fhìona, agus dearcan òga ar crann-fìona.

16 Is leam-sa mo ghràdh, agus is leissan mise : tha e ag ionaltradh am measg nan lili.

17 Gus am bris an là, agus an teich na sgàilean, pill ; bi cosmhuil ri earb, a ghràidh, no ri laogh féidh air beannaibh Bheteir.

Manx.

14 O my chalmane ta ayns tuill ny creggyn, fo skellooyn yn eaynee, lhig dou dty eddin y akin, lhig dou dty chora a y chlashtyn ; son s'eunyssagh dty chora, as stoamey dty eddin aalin.

15 Soie ribbey son ny shynnee, son ny quailanyn shynnagh ta mhillee ny biljyn-feeyney : son ta ny berrishyn meiygh cheet magh er ny biljyn-feeyney.

16 Ta my ghraih lhiam's, as mish leshyn : t'eh beaghey mastey ny lileeyn.

17 Derrey'n vadran, as skeasley ny bodjallyn, chyndaa my ghraih, as bee uss myr y vinjeig feie, ny'n feeaïh aeg er sleityn Vether.

Breton.

14 O va c'houlm, té a zô é toullou ar méan, é kleûz ar stérédi, diskouéz d'in da zremm, rô da glévout d'in da vouéz ; râk da vouéz a zô c'houék, ha da zremm a zô kaer.

15 Kémérit d' é-omp al lern, al lern bihan péré a wast ar gwiniennou ; râk hor gwiniennou a zô gólôet a ressinou iaouank.

16 Va miñoun a zô d'in, ha mé dézhan ; hén péhini en em vâg é-touéz al lili.

17 Kén n'en em ziskouézô ann deiz, ha m'az ai ann dévalien ébiou, distrô, va miñoun ; béz hénvel oud eunn iourc'h, hag out menn eur garvez war ménéziou Bether.

Vannetais.

14 Me holom, te zou ér feuteu er réhér, ér lehieu cuhet ag er stirèd, discoa d'eign ha zrem, groa ma cleuein ha voéh, étal men discoharn ; rac flour é-ma ha voéh, hag a zrem coantic.

15 Quemér aveid d'omb el luherneu, el luherneu bihan péré e zigloum er huiniêgui ; rac hur huinien en dès ressinou tinér.

16 Me muian-caret e zou d'eign, ha me zou dehou ; ean hum vâg é creis el lili.

17 Quênt n'hum ziscoei berleuén en dé, ha ne téhei er squœd, distrô, me muian-caret ; Beès haval doh un duêmed pé ur mèn-carhue arh mannéieu Bether.

English.

CHAP. III.

BY night on my bed I sought him
whom my soul loveth: I sought him,
but I found him not.

2 I will rise now, and go about the
city in the streets, and in the broad
ways I will seek him whom my soul
loveth: I sought him, but I found him
not.

3 The watchmen that go about the
city found me: to whom I said, Saw
ye him whom my soul loveth?

4 It was but a little that I passed

Irish.

CAB. III.

ANNSA nójōce aṛ mo leabhō d'iaṛ mē aṇ tē
nōc ṡrādōhṡear m'aham: d'iaṛ mē, aēt nḡ
bḡuaraṛ ē.

2 Eṡneoāō aṇoṛ, aṡur raāfa me fā
ṡcuaraṛ na cāṡṡeac aṡṡa rraṡōṡb, aṡur aṡ-
ṡa rḡṡṡōṡb faṡṡṡoṡa iaṡṡa mē aṇ tē aṛ a
bḡḡḡ ṡrādō m'ahma: d'iaṡṡur ē, aēt nḡ bḡuaraṛ
mē ē.

3 Fuaṡaṡaṡ aṇ luēt faṡṡe ṡo bḡ ṡṡṡōll
na cāṡṡeac mē, a ṡūbāṡṡ mē ṡṡa aṇ bḡac-
aḡaṡ aṇ tē aṛ a bḡḡḡ ṡrādō m'ahma?

4 ḡṡ ṡoṡṡo ṡo cūaṡō mē uāā, aṇ uāṡ

French.

CHAP. III.

J'AI cherché durant les nuits sur
mon lit celui qu'aime mon âme; je l'ai
cherché, mais je ne l'ai point trouvé.

2 Je me lèverai maintenant, et je
ferai le tour de la ville, par les carre-
fours et par les places, et je chercherai
celui qu'aime mon âme. Je l'ai cherché;
mais je ne l'ai point trouvé.

3 Le guet qui faisait la ronde par la
ville m'a trouvée. N'avez-vous point
vu, leur ai-je dit, celui qu'aime mon
âme?

4 A peine les avais-je passés, que je

Welsh.

PEN. III.

LLIW nos yn fy ngwely y ceisiais
yr hwn a hoffa fy enaid: ceisiais ef,
ac ni's cefais.

2 Codaf yn awr, ac af o amgylch
y ddinas, trwy 'r heolydd a'r ystryd-
oedd; ceisiaf yr hwn a hoffa fy enaid:
ceisiais ef, ac ni's cefais.

3 Y gwylwŷr, y rhai a aent o am-
gylch y ddinas, a'm cawsant: gofynais,
A welsoch chwi yr hwn sydd hoff gan
fy enaid?

4 Nid aethwn i neppell oddi wrth-

Gaelic.

CAIB. III.

AIR mo leabaidh anns an oidhche dh'iarr mi an ti d'am bheil gràdh aig m'anam: dh'iarr mi e, ach cha d'fhuair mi e.

2 Eiridh mi a nis, agus théid mi mu'n cuairt anns a' chaithir, anns na sràidibh, agus anns na slighibh farsuinn iarraidh mi esan d'am bheil gràdh aig m'anam: dh'iarr mi e, ach cha d'fhuair mi e.

3 Thachair orm an luchd-faire a' dol mu'n cuairt anns a' chaithir: Am faca sibh an ti d'am bheil gràdh aig m'anam?

4 Cha deachaidh mi ach beagan air

Manx.

CAB. III.

AYNS yn oie er my lhiabbee hir mee er son graih my annym: hir mee er e hoh, agh cha dooar mee eh.

2 Irree-ym nish, as hem mygeayrt yn ard-valley trooid ny straidyn, brie-ym er e honsyn, shynney lesh my annym, ayns ny raaidyn-mooarey: vrie mee er e hon, agh cha dooar mee eh.

3 Veeit mee ny arreyderyn va goll mygeayrt yn ard-valley, as dooyrt mee roo, Vaik shiu eshyn shynney lesh m'annym?

4 As s'coan va mee er n'gholl voue,

Breton.

PEN. III.

A ZOUG ann nōrvéziou em eûz klasket em gwélé an hini a gêr va éné: hé glasket em eûz, ha n'em eûz két hé gavet.

2 Sével a rinn bréma, hag éz inn trô-war-drô da géar, dré ar ruou ha dré ar leûriou, é klaskinn ann hini a gêr va éné: hé glasket em eûz, hôgen n'em eûz két hé gavet.

3 Ar gwarded péré a ziwall kéar en eûz mé gavet: Ha n'hoéh eûz-hû két gwélét, émé-vé, ann hini a gêr va éné.

4 Eunn nébeut goudé ma oann éat

Vannetais.

PEN. III.

ABAD en nôz, ém guélé, clasquet e mès en hani e gêr m'inean: clasquet e mès ean, ha ne mès chet ean cavet.

2 Me sàouou bermen, hag e hein a héd er gêr, ér vinogenneu hag én henteu prat, me glasquou en hani e gêr m'inean: clasquet e mès ean, ha neoah, ne mès chet ean cavet.

3 Er goarnourion ag er gêr peré e guérh trô-ha-trô d'er gêr, en dès me havet ha laret e mès tehai: ne hoès hui guélèd en hani e gêr m'inean.

4 Un herradig goudé ma oen pelleit

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

from them, but I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me.

5 I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and by the hinds of the field, that ye stir not up, nor awake my love, till he please.

6 Who is this that cometh out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant?

Irish.

բսար մէ Եւ լէ ինձ օրդ մ'աղաղ: Եւ օրդնի
մէ է, Եւսր յօր լէյն մէ օժ յմեաճ, յօ ջօ
Եւսար ջօ Եյն յօ ինձ Եւ, Եւսր ջօ Եւսար
Եւ յօ Եւ Եւ Եւ յօրնի մէ.

5 Եւսր Եւ Եւսար օրդ, Եւ յԵւսար Եւս-
րալեմ, Եւ Եւսար, Եւսր Եւ Եւսար Եւ յԵւ-
սար, ջօ յօ ինձ Եւ Եւսար Եւսար, յօ Եւ
Եւսար, յօ ջօ յԵւ Եւսր Եւսր.

6 Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս
Եւսար Եւսար, Եւսար Եւսար Եւսար Եւսար
Եւս, Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս Եւս?

French.

trouvai celui qu'aime mon âme; je l'ai pris, et je ne le lâcherai point, que je ne l'aie amené à la maison de ma mère, et dans la chambre de celle qui m'a conçue.

5 Filles de Jérusalem, je vous adjure par les chevreuils et par les biches des champs, que vous n'éveilliez ni ne réveilliez point celle que j'aime jusqu'à ce qu'elle le veuille.

6 Qui est celle-ci qui monte du désert comme des colonnes de fumée en forme de palmes, parfumée de myrrhe et d'encens, et de toute sorte de poudre de parfumeur?

Welsh.

ynt, hyd oni cheffais yr hwn sydd hoff gan fy enaid: deliais ef, ac ni's gollyngais, hyd oni ddygais ef i dŷ fy mam, ac i ystafell yr hon a'm hymddûg.

5 Merched Jerusalem, tynghedaf chwi trwy iyrchod ac ewigod y maes, na chyffrôch ac na ddeffrôch fy nghariad, hyd oni fynno ei hun.

6 Pwy yw hon sydd yn dyfod i fynu o'r anialwch megis colofnau mwg, wedi ei pher-arogli â myrr, ac â thus, ac â phob powdr yr apothecari?

Gaelic.

m'aghaidh uatha, 'nuair a fhuair mi esan d'am bheil gràdh aig m'anam; rinn mi greim air, agus cha leiginn as e, gus an d'thug mi e do thigh mo mhàthar, agus d'a seòmar-sa a rug mi.

5 Cuiream mar fhiachaibh oirbh, a nigheana Ierusalem, air earbaibh agus air eildibh na macharach, nach cuir sibh dragh air, agus nach dùisg sibh mo ghràdh, gus an àill leis féin.

6 Cò ise a ta 'g éirigh suas as an fhàsach mar stuadhaibh deataich, cùbhraidh le mirr agus tùis, le uile mhìndhus ceannaiche nan spìosraidh?

Manx.

derrey hooar mee graih my annym: chum mee eh, as cha lhiggin y raad da, derrey hug mee lhiam eh gys thie my vayrey, as gys y chamyr ecksh ren m'y yientyn.

5 Ta mee cur currym erriu, O shiuish inneenyn Yerusalem, liorish y taitnys t'eu ayns shelg ny feeaihee sleitagh as magheragh, nagh brish shiu e chadley, as nagh jean shiu doostey my ghraih, derrey saillish hene.

6 Quoi eh shoh ta cheet seose ass yn aasagh, goll-rish pillaryn jaagh, as mârish bree dy hoar millish myrrh as frankincense, lesh ooilley poodyryn spiceit y varchan.

Breton.

ébiou d' ézhô, em eûz kavet ann hini a gêr va éné; hé zalc'het em eûz, ha n' hel laoskinn két da vont-kuît, kén n'em bézô hé lékéat da vont é-ti va mamm, hag é kambr ann hini é deûz va ganet.

5 Merc'hed Jeruzalem, mé hô péd stard, dré ar menned-gevr, ha dré girvi ar parkou, na griit két trouz, na zihunet két va garantez kén na zihunô anézhi hé-unan.

6 Piou eo houn-nez a zâv eûz ann distrô, ével peûliou môgad, kré gant myrrh hag ézans, gant holl boultrou eûz ar marc'hadour.

Vannetais.

doh-t-hai, me mès cavet en hani e gêr m'inean: me mès dalhet ean mad, ha n'el lausquein guet de monnet quit, beta m'em bou groeit tehou donnet é ty me mam, hag é cambr en hani en dés me engehented.

5 Merhèd a Jerusalem, mé hou péd, é hanhue en duêmed, hag héyési ag er hoédeu, dihoallet a hobér trous, pé a zihun en hani e gêran, beta ne soulei guet hou é-unan.

6 Pihue é en hani e hum zàu a zoh en distrô, haval doh peulieu môgued, goleit guet myrrh hag ançans, guet ol lezeu-malet ag er marhadour.

· Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

7 Behold his bed, which is Solomon's; threescore valiant men are about it, of the valiant of Israel.

8 They all hold swords, being expert in war: every man hath his sword upon his thigh, because of fear in the night.

9 King Solomon made himself a chariot of the wood of Lebanon.

10 He made the pillars thereof of silver, the bottom thereof of gold, the covering of it of purple, the midst thereof being paved with love, for the daughters of Jerusalem.

11 Go forth, O ye daughters of Zion,

Irish.

7 Feuc a leabhró, nóc yr le Solamh; aclaio
trí fíchéio fear cróda 'na tímhíoll, do cúraíoch
Isráel.

8 Aclaio cloíóimíte aca nle, eolac a ccozaó:
acla a cloíóimí ays zaó aonóime aya a íharaio,
tre eazla ran oíóce.

9 Do nhe an níz Solamh do féim carbad
o'fíóóhó Lebanon.

10 Do nhe ré a huairíeacó ríh o'áiríio, a
íóctar o'óir, a íolac do íurparí; a lár an na
páóáil le zráó, an rón nheana Jerúsaleh.

11 Eínríóe amac, a nheana Shíon, azur

French.

7 Voici le lit de Salomon, autour duquel il y a soixante vaillants hommes, des plus vaillants d'Israël;

8 Tous maniant l'épée, et très bien dressés à la guerre; ayant chacun son épée sur la cuisse, à cause des frayeurs de la nuit.

9 Le roi Salomon s'est fait un lit de bois du Liban.

10 Il a fait ses piliers d'argent, et son lit d'or, son ciel d'écarlate, et le dedans garni d'amour par les filles de Jérusalem.

11 Sortez, filles de Sion, et regardez

Welsh.

7 Wele ei wely ef, sef yr eiddo Salomon; y mae tri ugain o gedyrn o'i amgylch, sef o gedyrn Israel.

8 Hwylt oll a ddalliant gleddyf, wedi eu dysgu i ryfel, pob un â'i gleddyf ar ei glun, rhag ofn liw nos.

9 Gwnaeth y brenhin Salomon iddo gerbyd o goed Libanus:

10 Ei byst ef a wnaeth efe o arian, ei lawr o aur, ei lenni o borphor; ei ganol a balmantwyd â chariad, i ferched Jerusalem.

11 Ewch allan, merched Sion, ac

Gaelic.

7 Feuch, uirigh Sholaimh ! Tri fich-ead treun-fhear m'a timchioll do threun fhearaibh Israeil.

8 Fir chlaidheimh uile, cleachdta ann an cogadh ; gach fear le 'chlaidheamh air a léis, an aghaidh gàbhaidh na h-oidhche.

9 Rinn Solamh an Rìgh leabadh-phósaidh dha féin do chrannaibh Lebanoin.

10 A puist dhealbh e do airgiod, a h-ìochdar do òr, a còmhdach do chorcur ; bha a meadhon air 'oibreachadh le samhlaibh gràidh le nigheanaibh Ierusalem.

11 Rachaibh a mach, a nigheana

Manx.

7 Cur-my-ner e lhiabbee, ta shen lhiabbee Solomon, ta three feed dooinney dunnal mygeayrt - y - mish, jey treanee Israel.

8 T'ad ooilley glackey nyn gliwenyn, aghtal ayns caggey, dagh dooinney as e chliwe ry-lheayst, son arrey ny hoie.

9 Ren ree Solomon da hene lhiabbee phoosee jeh fuygh Lebanon.

10 Va ny pillaryn echey argid, yn ghrunt airh, ny curtanyn gorrym-jiarg ; cheu-sthie ooilley obbrit lesh graih, lioreish share shynney lesh mastey inneenyn Yerusalem.

11 Immee-jee magh, O shiuish in-

Breton.

7 Chétu hé gwélé, péhini a zô Salomon ; war-drô da béhini éz eûz tri-uguent dén eûz, ar ré gréva eûz a Israel.

8 Holl e zoug kléziér, hag a zô gwi-ziek-brâs é kénver ar brézel ; péb-hini anézho en deûz hé glézé war hé vorzed gand aounn ar spountou nôz.

9 Ar Roué Salomon en deûz gréat euz c'har évit han, gant koad al Liban.

10 Ar peûliou anézhan en deûz gréat gand arc'hant, ar c'hein gand aour, ar gador gant limestra : hag ar c'hreiz anézhan en deûz kinklet gand garantez enn abek da verc'hed Jeruzalem.

11 Deûeit er méaz, merc'hed Sion,

Vannetais.

7 Chetu é hulé péhani e zou de Salomon ; tri-uiguénd dén crihue e zou trô-ha-trô dehou, ag er ré crihue a Israel.

8 Péb unan anehai en dés ur hléan, hag e zou ouzniec-meurbed a zivout treu a brizel ; péb unan en dès é gléan a scribil harz é vorhæd, diarben en eun ag en nôz.

9 Er roué Salomon en dès groeit é-unan ur harr, guet coéd Lebanon.

10 Groeit en dès er peulieu guet argant, er gadoér guet eur, er lein guet mihér ru-tân ; er hreis e zou bet gro-solet guet garanté, aveid merhèd Jerusalem.

11 Deid er mæz, merhèd Sion, ha

English.

and behold king Solomon with the crown wherewith his mother crowned him in the day of his espousals, and in the day of the gladness of his heart.

CHAP. IV.

BEHOLD, thou art fair, my love; behold, thou art fair; thou hast doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair is as a flock of goats, that appear from Mount Gilead.

2 Thy teeth are like a flock of sheep that are even shorn, which came up from the washing; whereof every one bear twins, and none is barren among them.

Irish.

féacáiré ari an nís Solamh zóna coróim le'n coróimhí a mácar é a ló a óála, a zuy a ló zádirtéacáir a cpoíce.

C21B. IV.

FEUCH, atá tú ríamhac, a zráó: féac, atá tú breáza; atáio rúile colimh a zao an co cjabhí, atá co zruaz amhl tpeuo zabar, hoc co cíteor ó ríab zhíleao.

2 Jí corimhl é'íacla né tpeao caomac béamta, an uair tízto a hóir ó na híze; a mbeirioh zac aon oíob tjar, a zuy hac ói aon reirz 'na mearz.

French.

le roi Salomon, avec la couronne dont sa mère l'a couronné au jour de son mariage, et au jour de la joie de son cœur.

CHAP. IV.

TE voilà belle, ma grande amie, te voilà belle; tes yeux sont comme ceux des colombes entre tes tresses; tes cheveux sont comme un troupeau de chèvres de la montagne de Galaad, qu'on a tondues.

2 Tes dents sont comme un troupeau de brebis tondues qui remontent du lavoir, et qui sont toutes deux à deux, et dont il n'y en a pas une qui soit stérile.

Welsh.

edrychwch ar y brenhin Salomon yn y goron â'r hon y coronodd ei fam ef yn ei ddydd dyweddi ef, ac yn nydd llawenydd ei galon ef.

PEN. IV.

WELE di yn deg, fy anwylyd, wele di yn deg; dy lygaid ydynt golommennaidd rhwng dy lowethau; dy wallt sydd fel diadell o eifr, y rhai a ymddangosant o fynydd Gilead.

2 Dy ddannedd sydd fel diadell o ddefaid gwastad-gnaif, y rhai a ddaethant i fynu o'r olchfa; y rhai oeddynt bob un yn dwyn dau oen, ac nid oedd un ynddynt yn ddiëppil.

Gaelic.

Shioin, agus faicibh Rìgh Solamh leis a' chrùn leis an do chrùn a mhàthair e air là a phòsaidh, agus air là subhachais a chridhe.

CAIB. IV.

FEUCH, is àillidh thu, a bhean mo ghaoil; feuch, is àillidh thu! tha sùil-ean choluman agad an taobh a stigh do d' chiabhaibh: tha t'fholt mar threud ghabhar a nochdar o shliabh Ghilead.

2 Is cosmhuil do dheud ris an treud lomarta, a thàinig a nìos o'n àite-nighidh, a bheireas gach aon diubh càraid, agus gun aon chaora sheasg 'nam measg.

Mans.

neenyn Zion, as cur-jee my-ner, yn ree Solomon, ceau yn chrown ren e voir giootal da er laa e phoosey, eer laa gennallys e chree.

CAB. IV.

CUR-MY-NER t'ou uss aalin, my ghraih, cur-my-ner t'ou uss aalin, ta sooillyn calmane ayd fo dty vreidyn; ta dty olt myr shioltane dy ghoair, ta fassagh er cronk Ghilead.

2 Ta dty eeacklyn goll-rish shioltane glen loamrit erreish daue ve nieet: jeu shoh ta dagh unnane lesh lannoon, as cha vel unnane gannish ny mast' oc.

Breton.

ha gwélit er roué Salomon gand er gurunen é deûz lékéat hé vamm war hé benn, é deiz hé eûreûed, hag é deiz lévénez hé galoun.

PEN. IV.

CHETU, kaer oud, va garantez; chetu, kaer oud: da zaoulagad a zô ével ré ar c'houlmed enn diabarz da frézennou; da vlêô a zô ével tropellou gevr péré en em ziscô war vénez Galaad.

2 Da zent a zô ével tropellou dénved peur-touzet, péré a zô piñet eûz ar gwalc'houer, péré a zoug holl daou oan, hag é-touez péré n' eûz hini brec'han.

Vannetais.

sellet doh er roué Salomon guet er gurunen guet péhani é vam en dès ean curunet, en dé ag é æred, hag en dé ag er léhuiné é galon.

PEN. IV.

NA, bràhuet-ous, me haranté; na, bràhuet-ous! te hès lagad ur hlom én diabarh ha frézenneu; ha vleàu e zou èl un tolp gevr péré hum zisco a ziar er manné Gilead.

2 Ha dènt e zou èl un tolp devèd touzet reih, péré e zas ag er holhadur, a béré péb unan e zoug deu oén gen-vel, ha ne dès chet hani anehai brechan.

Celtic Herapla.

CANTICLES.

English.

3 Thy lips are like a thread of scar-
let, and thy speech is comely: thy
temples are like a piece of a pome-
granate within thy locks.

4 Thy neck is like the tower of David builded for an armoury, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men.

5 Thy two breasts are like two
young roes that are twins, which feed
among the lilies.

6 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, I will get me to the mountain of myrrh, and to the hill of frankincense.

7 Thou art all fair, my love; there
is no spot in thee.

Irish.

3 յր օրինակն ու քորիցե թէ դձայտե տարն,
 ասլը յր տաշնայրեա՛ծ ու ճոյնած: յր օրինակ
 ու ճամօջա քա թէ չթաղ ու քոյնքանդա՛ծ ա
 ղել՝ զի ու ճաճի՞ծ:

4 յր օրինի՛լ զօ միղեալ թէ տօր Փիմի զօ
հրեա՞ծ ըստ զո՞ր դարմայ, այն ա միջ ոյկե եր-
կիր քո՞ւտ, լցա՞տ ծառի դարմանա իւր:

5 Եւ զորոյնքի տօն՝ զիցիս իմէն զիցիս ծառայող
'դա դարձան, որոնք զիցիս իմէն առաջին դարձան:

6 Որ չօր յայնչօրի ան և՛, զհար չօ տե՛րից որ
բճարեա՛ծ ըմբռն, բա՛հա որի չօ բնիցե՛ր ան
որի, զհար չօ ցոփ որ անի։

7 Աժճ թմ որե Երեմէ՛յ, 4 յիւ՛մ; որ Երուսաղէմ քաղաքը քաղաքի յօղակէն:

French.

**3 Tes lèvres sont comme un fil teint
en écarlate ; ton parler est gracieux ;
ta tempe est comme une pièce de pomme
de grenade sous tes tresses.**

4 Ton cou est comme la tour de David, bâtie à créneaux, à laquelle pendent mille boucliers et tous les écus des vaillants hommes.

5 Tes deux mamelles sont comme
deux faons jumeaux d'une chevrette,
qui paissent parmi le muguet.

6 Avant que le vent du jour souffle,
et que les ombres s'enfuient, je m'en
irai à la montagne de myrrhe, et au
coteau d'encens.

**7 Tu es toute belle, ma grande amie,
et il n'y a point de tache en toi.**

Welsh.

3 Dy wefusau sydd fel edau 'sgarlad, a'th barabl yn weddus: dy arleisiau rhwng dy lowethau sydd fel darn o bomgranad.

4 Dy wddf sy fel tŵr Dafydd, yr hwn a adeiladwyd yn dŷ arfau ; tarianau fil sydd yn crogi ynddo, i gyd yn estylch y cedyrn.

5 Dy ddwy fron sydd fel dau lwdn
iwrch o efelliaid yn pori ym mysg
lili.

6 Hyd oni wawrio 'r dydd, a chilio
o'r cysgodau, af i fynydd y myrr, ac i
fryn y thus.

7 Ti oll ydwyt deg, fy anwylyd; ac nid oes ynot frycheuyn.

Gaelic.

3 Mar shnàthainn dearg air a dhath dà uair tha do bhilean, agus tha do chainnt binn : mar mhìr do phomgranat tha do chamoga am meadhon do chiabh.

4 Tha do mhuineal mar thùr Dhaibhidh, air a chur suas gu bhì 'na thigh-arm : tha mìle targaid crochta suas ris, uile sgiatha nan treun fhear.

5 Tha do dhà chich mar dhà mheann earba, càraid na maoislich, a dh'ion-altras am measg nan lili.

6 Gus am bris an là, agus an teich na sgàilean, thèid mi gu beinn a' mhirr, agus gu tulach na tùise.

7 Tha thu uile àillidh, a bhean mo ghaoil, agus smal cha 'n'eil annad.

Mans.

3 Ta dty veillyn goll-rish snaih scarleod, as s'meeley ta dty ghlare ; ta dty cheeillyn myr blaa yn phomegranate fo dty vreidyn.

4 Ta dty wannal goll-rish toor Ghavid troggit son thie armyn, soit-magh lesh thousane buckler, ooilley scapeyn ny treanee.

5 Ta dty cheeaghyn goll-rish daa feeaìh aegey ta nyn lannoonyn, fassagh mastey ny lileeyn.

6 Derrey brishey'n laa, as skeayley ny bodjallyn, hem's roym gys y charnane myrrhey, as gys y chronk frank-incense.

7 T'ou ooilley aalin, my ghraih, cha vel cron erbee aynyd's.

Breton.

3 Da vuzellou a zô ével eunn taled tané, ha da lavar a zô c'houék : da zivoc'h a zô ével darn eunn aval grénad, enn diabarz da frézennou.

4 Da c'houzoug a zô ével tour David, a zô bet savet évid eunn hoarneri, mil tiren a zô krouget out han, holl scudou ar ré gré.

5 Da zivroun a zô ével daou venn gével eunn iourc'hez, a beûr é-touéz al lili.

6 Kén n'en em ziskouézô ann deiz, ha m'az ai ann dévalien ébiou, mond a rinn da vénez ar myrrh, ha da gréc'hien ann ézans.

7 Kaer holl oud, va garantez, ha n'eûz kéd a namm enn-od.

Vannetais.

3 Ha divès e zou èl un néd mihér ru-tân, hag a lavar e zou coant : ha dijod e zou èl un tam aval-grenat én diabarh ha vleàu frézennet.

4 Ha pourquil e zou haval doh tour David hleuiet aveid ur hovêl-hoarn, é men é vér ascribil mil bilic-dir, ol scouédeu tud crihue.

5 Ha zivron e zou haval doh deu duêm péré e zou gen-vel, hag e vouitant é mesq el lili.

6 Quênt hum ziscoei er hétan gouleu dé, ha ma tehei er squed, monnet e hrein trema er manné a myrrh, ha trema en douar-ihuél a ançans.

7 Te zou ur vràhue erhat, me haranté, ne vé quet a sie én-ous.

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

8 Come with me from Lebanon, my spouse, with me from Lebanon: look from the top of Amana, from the top of Shenir and Hermon, from the lions' dens, from the mountains of the leopards.

9 Thou hast ravished my heart, my sister, my spouse; thou hast ravished my heart with one of thine eyes, with one chain of thy neck.

10 How fair is thy love, my sister, my spouse! how much better is thy love than wine! and the smell of thine ornaments than all spices!

11 Thy lips, O my spouse, drop as

Irish.

8 Táim hom ar Lebanon, a baineáil, liomra ar Lebanon: féac ó mullac Amána, ó mullac Shenir agus Hermon, ó uainne ná leomha, ó íléibte ná leopara.

9 D'éisinnó tú mo croíde, a bainneáil? d'éisinnó tú mo croíde le haon dot' íúil, le haon ílabra dot' mheáil.

10 Creá é breázaót do íráda a bainneáil, a baineáil! cío ó mheo is féad do íráda ná íon! agus bolao é mheimeite ná an íle íríoraót!

11 Sílo do íríne, a baineáil, aini cnaót-

French.

8 Viens du Liban avec moi, mon épouse, viens du Liban avec moi, regarde du sommet d'Amana, du sommet de Scénir et de Hermon, des repaires des lions, et des montagnes des léopards.

9 Tu m'as ravi le cœur, ma sœur, mon épouse; tu m'as ravi le cœur par l'un de tes yeux, et par l'un des colliers de ton cou.

10 Que tes amours sont belles, ma sœur, mon épouse! Que tes amours sont meilleures que le vin, et l'odeur de tes parfums qu'aucune drogue aromatique!

11 Tes lèvres, mon épouse, distillent

Welsh.

8 Tyred gyd â mi o Libanus, fy nyweddi, gyd â mi o Libanus: edrych o ben Amanah, o goppa Senir a Hermon, o lochesau 'r llewod, o fynyddoedd y llewpardiaid.

9 Dygaist fy nghalon, fy chwaer a'm dyweddi; dygaist fy nghalon âg un o'th lygaid, âg un gadwyn wrth dy wddf.

10 Mor deg yw dy gariad, fy chwaer a'm dyweddi! pa faint gwell yw dy gariad nâ gwin, ac arogl dy olew nâ'r holl ber-aroglau!

11 Dy wefusau, fy nyweddi, sydd

Gaelic.

8 Leam-sa o Lebanon, a chéile leam-sa thig o Lebanon; seall o mhullach Amana, o mhullach Shenir agus Hermoin, o àitibh tàimh nan leòmhann, o bheanntaibh nan leopard.

9 Dh' éiginich thu mo chridhe, a phiuthar, a chéile; dh' éiginich thu mo chridhe le aon do do shùilibh, le aon slabhraidh mu d' mhuineal.

10 Cia taitneach a ta do ghràdh, a phiuthar, a chéile! Cia mòr is fearr na fion do ghràdh, agus fàile t'oladh-ungaidh na na h-uile spìosraidh!

11 Mar a' chìr-mheala silidh do

Manx.

8 Tar màrym's voish Lebanon, my ven-phoosee, màrym's voish Lebanon: jeeagh sheese voish mullagh Amana, veih yrjid Shenir as Hermon, voish ooig ny lionyn, voish sleityn y lion spottagh.

9 T'ou er chleayney my chree, my ghraih, my gherjagh, lesh un shallid jeh dty hooillyn, lesh un chyndaa jeh dty wannal t'ou er ghoail my chree.

10 Cre cha eunyssagh ta dty ghraih, my huyr, my ven veen! ta dty ghraih foddey erskyn y feeyn share, as soar millish dty ennal roish bree dy chooilley spice s'blaystal.

11 Ta dty veillyn, O my ven veen,

Breton.

8 Deûz gant ac'hanoun eûz al Liban, va friéd, gant ac'hanoun eûz al Liban: sellet eûz a lein Amana, eûz a lein Shenir hag Hermon, eûz a gériou al léoned, eûz a vénésiou al léoned-breiz.

9 Glazet éc'h eûz va c'haloun, va c'hoar, va friéd; glazet éc'h eûz va c'haloun gand unan eûz da zaoulagad, ha gand unan eûz a vléo da c'houzoug.

10 Péger kaer eo da garantez, va c'hoar, va friéd! Gwelloc'h eo da garantez éged ar gwîn, ha c'houés da tretou éged holl louzou-c'houés-vâd.

11 Da vuzellou, va friéd, zivér ével

Vannetais.

8 Dès guet n'eign a zoh Lebanon, me friéd, guet n'eign a zoh Lebanon; sellèt a ziar er hlein ag Amana a ziar er hlein a Shenir hag Hermon, a ziar er groheu er leónèd, a ziar er man-néieu er leónèd-breih.

9 Laitret e hès me halon, me hoér, me friéd; laitret e hès me halon guet unan ag ha zeulegad, guet er chalen hemp quin ag ha pourquil.

10 Na caër é-ma ha garanté, me hoér, me friéd! Na caërroh é-ma ha garanté eid gùin, hag er frond ag ha lezeu eid ol er lezeu frond huék.

11 Taiein e hrant ha divès, me

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

the honeycomb: honey and milk are under thy tongue; and the smell of thy garments is like the smell of Lebanon.

12 A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse; a spring shut up, a fountain sealed.

13 Thy plants are an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits; camphire, with spikenard,

14 Spikenard and saffron; calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices:

15 A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and streams from Lebanon.

Irish.

ar meala: atá mhl ašur baíhe faoi do téahz-
aró; ašur bolao é'eadhí mān bolao lebanon.

12 Jt zārōat ar na iatōt mo bēirbīur,
mo baíhēle; tobar ar na óruo ruar, tlob-
ruo ar na réalaō.

13 Jt úballzort pomzrahat o'fárcnēh. lé
tōrēhē mllre; círrer, mālle re rriocnarō.

14 Spriocnarō ašur cróc; calamus ašur
cīnamon, mālle ru ar hle éraí tūre; mīr
ašur aloer, mālle ru ar hle rriocna tōzta:

15 Tobar na nžārōat, tobar hīzēat
mbeo, ašur rrota ó lebanon.

French.

des rayons de miel. Il y a du miel et du lait sous ta langue, et l'odeur de tes vêtements est comme l'odeur du Liban.

12 Ma sœur, mon épouse, tu es un jardin fermé, une source close, et une fontaine cachetée.

13 Tes plantes sont un jardin de grenadiers, avec des fruits délicieux de troëne, avec de l'aspic;

14 L'aspic et le safran, la canne odorante et le cinnamome, avec toutes sortes d'arbres d'encens; la myrrhe et l'aloès, avec toutes les principales drogues aromatiques.

15 O fontaine des jardins! O puits d'eau vive, et ruisseaux découlants du Liban!

Welsh.

yn diferu fel dil mel: y mae mel a
llaeth dan dy dafod, ac arogl dy wis-
goedd fel arogl Libanus.

12 Gardd gauedig yw fy chwaer
a'm dyweddi: ffynnon glöedig, ffyn-
non seliedig yw.

13 Dy blanhigion sy berllan o bom-
granadau, a ffrwyth peraid, camphir,
a nardus;

14 Ië, nardus a saffrwn, calamus a
synamwn, a phob pren thus, myrr,
ac aloes, ynghyd â phob rhagorol ber-
lysiau:

15 Ffynnon y gerddi, ffynnon y dyfr-
oedd byw, a ffrydiau o Libanus.

Gaelic.

bhilean, a chéile : tha mil agus bainne fo d' theangaidh ; agus tha fàile do thrusgain mar fhàile cùbhraidh Lebanoin.

12 Is lios glaiste thu, a phiuthar, a chéile ; fuaran dùinte, tobar air a sheulachadh.

13 Tha do gheuga mar lios phomgranat, leis a' mheas a's taitniche ; le croinn champhir maille ri preasaibh spiocnaird :

14 Spiocnard agus cròch ; cuile mhillis agus canal, leis na h-uile chraobhaibh tùise ; mirr agus aloes, maille ris na spìosraidh a's taghta ;

15 Fuaran lios, tobar uisgeacha beò, agus a' sruthadh o Lebanon.

Mans.

shilley myr kere-volley : ta bainney as mill fo dty hengey, ta soar millish dty gharmadyn myr soar Lebanon.

12 Garey dooint ta my ghraih, my ven heshey, t'ee chibbyr glast, as moir y gheyll sealit.

13 T'ou uss myr garey Phargus, soit magh lesh pomegranateyn, lesh ny messyn s'aalin, lesh camphire as spike-nard.

14 Spikenard as saffron, calamus as cinnamon, marish dy chooilley ghooghys dy viljyn frankincense, myrrh as aloes, marish dy chooilley spice costal.

15 Farrane ny garaghyn, chibbyr dy ushtey bio, as strooanyn voish Lebanon.

Breton.

eunn diren-mél ; ar mél hag el léaz a zô dindan da déod ; ha c'houés da zilad ével c'houés Liban.

12 Eul liorz serret eo va c'hoar, va friéd, eur mamen serret, eur feunteun siellet.

13 Da blantou a zô eul liorz avalou-grénad, gant frouéz vâd ; camphir gant nard.

14 Louzou-nard ha saffron ; raoz ha cinnamon, gand holl wéz a ézans ; myrrh hag aloes, gand ann holl louzou eûz ar ré wella.

15 Feunteun al liorzou, peuns ann douréier béô, ha stériou eûz al Liban.

Vannetais.

friéd, èl en dirèn-mèl ; mèl ha léah e zou édan ha zéad ; hag er frond ag ha zillad e zou èl er frond Lebanon.

12 Me hoér e zou ul liorh cherret trô ha trô ; ur vamen cherret, ur fétan siellet.

13 Ha goédeu-neuhé e zou ul liorh aveleu-grenat, guet frehieu huék ; camphire guet lezeu-nard.

14 Lezeu-nard ha saffron ; gorzen ha cinammon, guet ol gué ag ançans ; myrrh hag aloès, guet ol lezeu ag er ré guetan.

15 Ur fétan a liorheu, ur punce a deuriér bihue, ha stérieu a zoh Lebanon.

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

16 Awake, O north wind; and come, thou south; blow upon my garden, that the spices thereof may flow out. Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his pleasant fruits.

CHAP. V.

I AM come into my garden, my sister, my spouse: I have gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk my wine with my milk: eat, O friends; drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved.

Irish.

16 Bhúrcail, a fáot éuaig; a súr cárra, a fáot a heaig; réio air mo fárdair éor go réioeas a rriortas amac. Tiseas mo fárd éum a fárdair, a súr íceas ré a éoréa caite-heamaca.

CAJB. V.

atáighe ar teacé dom' fárdas a éeie-
íur, a baieéle: do éreig me mo íur, a súr
mo rriortas; a uas me mo éreiear meala
maile re mo íur; éie me m'íon lem' baie:
íeie, a éaie; íeie, íeie íeie go íeie, a aor
íeie.

French.

16 Lève-toi, bise, et viens, vent du Midi, souffle par mon jardin, afin que ses drogues aromatiques distillent. Que mon bien-aimé vienne dans son jardin, et qu'il mange de ses fruits délicieux.

CHAP. V.

JE suis venu dans mon jardin, ma sœur, mon épouse; j'ai cueilli ma myrrhe, avec mes drogues aromatiques; j'ai mangé mes rayons avec mon miel; j'ai bu mon vin avec mon lait. Mes amis, mangez, buvez, faites bonne chère, mes bien-aimés.

Welsh.

16 Deffro di, ogledd-wynt, a thyred, ddeheu-wynt, chwŷth ar fy ngardd, fel y gwasgarer ei pher-aroglau: deued fy anwylyd i'w ardd, a bwyttâed ei ffrwyth peraid ei hun.

PEN. V.

DEUTHUM i'm gardd, fy chwaer a'm dyweddi: cesglais fy myrr gyd â'm per-arogl, bwytteais fy nil gyd â'm mel, yfais fy ngwin gyd â'm llaeth: bwyttêwch, gyfeillion; yfwch, ie, yfwch yn helaeth, fy rhai an-wyl.

Gaelic.

16 Eirich, a ghaoth á tuath, agus thig, a ghaoth á deas, séid air feadh mo liosa, rachadh fàile cùbhraidh a spìosraidh a mach. Thigeadh m'annsachd d'a lios, agus itheadh e a thoradh taitneach.

CAIB. V.

THA mi air teachd do m' lios, a phiuthar, a chéile; thionail mi mo mhirr maille ri m' spìosraidh; dh'ith mi mo chìr-mheala maille ri m' mhill; dh'òl mi m'fhion maille ri m' bhainne. Ithibh, a chairde, òlaibh, seadh, òlaibh gu pailt, a luchd mo ghràidh.

Manx.

16 Gow fea, O gheay-jiass, agh dooisht, O gheay-twoaie, as tar magh, sheid er my gharey dy vod ny spiceyn blaaghey: lhig da my ghraih cheet gys e gharey hene, as gee jeh ny messyn s'taitnyssagh.

CAB. V.

TA mee er jeet stiagh ayns my gharey, my huyr, my ven heshey, ta mee er haglym yn myrrh, marish ny spiceyn millish, ta mee er ee my chere-volley marish my vill, ta mee er iu my feeyn marish my vainney: eejee, O my chaar-jyn, iu-jee, dy jarroo, iu-jee dy palchey, O my ghraihalte.

Breton.

16 Saô, avel ann hanter-nôz, ha deuz, té ar c'hreisteiz; c'houéz war va liors, ma tivérô an tretou c'houék diout-han. Deûet va miñoun enn hé liors, ha debret hé froués c'houék.

PEN. V.

DEÛED ounn em liors, va c'hoar, va friéd: kutulet em eûz va myrrh gant va louzou c'houés-vâd; debret em eûz ann diren gant va mél; évet em eûz va gwîn gant va léaz; debret, va miñouned, évid, ya, évét hô kwalc'h, va miñounet.

Vannetais.

16 Dihun, ahuél hanter-nôz, ha dës ahuél creisté; huéhet arh me liorh, ma taiei é lezeu huék. Deët me muian caret en é liorh, ha daibreët é fréhieu huék.

PEN. V.

DEID-ON ém liorh, me hoér, me frièd: védet e mès me myrrh guet me lezeu; daibret e mès men dirèn guet me mèl; ivet e mès men gùin guet me léah; daibret, pautrèt, ivet, ya, ivet a leih, me muian-caret.

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

2 I sleep, but my heart waketh: it is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, and my locks with the drops of the night.

3 I have put off my coat: how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet; how shall I defile them?

4 My beloved put in his hand by the hole of the door, and my bowels were moved for him.

5 I rose up to open to my beloved: and my hands dropped with myrrh,

Irish.

2 Coṑlṑm, aḑṑ mṑṑṑṑṑṑ mṑ ḑṑṑṑṑṑ; 'ṑ é ṑṑṑ mṑ ṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑ, ṑ'ṑ ṑṑṑ, Oṑṑṑṑ ṑṑṑṑṑ, mṑ ṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑ, mṑ ṑṑṑṑṑ, mṑ ḑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑ: ṑṑṑ ṑṑṑ mṑ ḑṑṑṑ ṑṑṑṑṑṑ ṑṑ ṑṑṑṑṑṑ, ṑṑṑṑ mṑ ḑṑṑṑṑ le bṑṑṑṑṑṑ ṑṑ ṑṑṑṑṑṑ.

3 ḑṑ ḑṑṑ mṑṑ mṑ ḑṑṑṑ ṑṑṑṑ; ḑṑṑṑṑṑ ḑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑ ṑṑṑṑ é? ṑṑṑṑṑṑṑ mṑṑ mṑ ḑṑṑṑ; ḑṑṑṑṑṑṑ ṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑ mṑṑ ṑṑṑ?

4 ḑṑ ḑṑṑ mṑ ṑṑṑṑ ṑ ṑṑṑ ṑ ṑṑṑṑ ṑ bṑṑṑ ṑṑ ṑṑṑṑṑ, ṑṑṑṑ ṑṑ ḑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑṑ mṑṑṑṑṑṑ ṑṑṑ.

5 ḑṑṑṑṑṑṑ mṑṑ ṑṑṑṑ ṑṑṑṑṑṑṑ ṑṑṑ' ṑṑṑṑṑ; ṑṑṑṑ ṑṑ ṑṑṑṑṑṑṑ mṑ ṑṑṑṑṑ le mṑṑṑ, ṑṑṑṑ mṑ

French.

2 J'étais endormie, mais mon cœur veillait; et voici la voix de mon bien-aimé qui heurtait, disant: Ouvre-moi, ma sœur, ma grande amie, ma colombe, ma parfaite. Car ma tête est pleine de rosée, et mes cheveux des gouttes de la nuit.

3 J'ai dépouillé ma robe, disais-je, comment la revêtirais-je? j'ai lavé mes pieds, comment les souillerais-je?

4 Mon bien-aimé a avancé sa main par le trou de la porte, et mes entrailles ont été émues à cause de lui.

5 Je me suis levée pour ouvrir à mon bien-aimé, et la myrrhe distilla de

Welsh.

2 Myfi sydd yn cysgu, a'm calon yn neffro: llais fy anwylyd yw yn curo, gan ddywedyd, Fy chwaer, fy anwylyd, fy ngholommen, fy nihallog, agor i mi: canys llanwyd fy mhen â gwlyth, a'm gwallt â defnynau 'r nos.

3 Dïosgais fy mhais; pa fodd y gwisgaf hi? golchais fy nhraed: pa fodd y diwynaf hwynt?

4 Fy anwylyd a estynodd ei law trwy 'r twll; a'm hymysgaroedd a gyffrôdd er ei fwyn.

5 Mi a gyfodais i agori i'm hanwylyd; a'm dwylaw a ddiferasant gan

Gaelic.

2 Tha mi m' chodal, ach a ta mo chridhe 'na fhaireach. Guth fir mo ghràidh a' bualadh! Fosgail dhomh, mo phiuthar, mo bhana-charaid, mo choluman, mo bhean choimhlionta; oir tha mo cheann còmhdaichte le drùchd, mo chiabha le braonaibh na h-oidhche.

3 Chuir mi dhìom mo thrusgan; cionnus a chuireas mi orm e? dh'ionn-laid mi mo chosan; cionnus a shal-aicheas mi iad?

4 Chuir fear mo ghràidh a làmh troimh tholl an doruis, agus ghluais-eadh m'innigh air a shon.

5 Dh'éirich mi a dh'fhosgladh do fhear mo ghràidh; agus shil mo làmh-

Mans.

2 Ta mee saveenagh, agh ta my chree dooisht: she coraa my ghraih t'ayn ta cronkal, gra, Foshil dooys, my chree, my ghraih, my chalmane, my red òney: son ta my chione fluigh lesh y druight, as folt my ching lesh bineyn ny hoie.

3 Ta mee er choyrt jee'm my ghar-madyn, kys yioym ad moom? ta mee er niee my chassyn, kys nee'm ad y vroghey?

4 Hug my ghraih e laue stiagh er glass y dorrys, as va my chree seaghnit er e hon.

5 Dirree mee dy osley da my ghraih, as ren my laueyn shilley lesh myrrh er

Breton.

2 Mé a gousk, hôgen va c'haloun a zô dihun; vouéz va miñoun a stok, ô lavarout: Digor d'inn, va c'hoar, va miñounez, va c'houlm, va dinamm; râk va fenn a zô gôlôet a c'hliz, ha va bléô gand ar bannéou dour eûz ann nôz.

3 Diwisket em eûz va zaé; pénaoz hé gwiskinn-mé? gwalc'het em eûz va zreid: pénaoz é saotrinn-mé anézhô?

4 Va miñoun en deûz tréménet hé zourn dré doull ann ôr, ha va bouzellou a zô bet strafilet évid anézhon.

5 Mé a zavaz évid digori d'am miñoun, hag ar myrrh a zivéré eûz va

Vannetais.

2 Cousquet-on, me halon e zou neoah dihousquet; vouéh me muian-carec péhani e scô, én ul laret: Digueor d'eign, me hoér, me haranté, men druhunel, men divlam; rac me fên e zou carguet a hlouéh, ha me vleàu a dapenneu en nôz.

3 Dihusquet e mès me zé; penaus en gusquein mé? golhet e mès me zreid: penaus ou houciein mé?

4 Me muian-carec en dès laqueit é zourn dré toull en ôr, ha mem boelleu e oé strafilet aveid hou.

5 Mé sàuas aveid digueor d'em frièd, ha men deourn e oé glub guet

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

and my fingers with sweet smelling myrrh, upon the handles of the lock.

6 I opened to my beloved: but my beloved had withdrawn himself, and was gone: my soul failed when he spake: I sought him, but I could not find him; I called him, but he gave me no answer.

7 The watchmen that went about the city found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls took away my veil from me.

8 I charge you, O daughters of Je-

Irish.

mhéir lé mhu deaḡbóir, ar batáirib an ḡlair.

6 D'fhorḡil mhu dom' ḡrád, áct do feda-
nigh mo ḡrád é féin, aḡur do mheḡḡ ré: do
mhaighḡ mo cnoḡde an uair do lábair ré: d'air
mhu é, áct nī bfuair mhu é; do ḡoir mhu
air, áct nī cuḡ ré fheair na orum.

7 Fuair an luḡt fair do cuair fa ḡcuair
na cáirdeac mé, do buaireadar mé, do loir-
eadar me; ruḡadar luḡd coimheada na mball-
ad folac mo cūḡ uair.

8 Cnirim d'uairc orib, a mḡeana Jerúra-

French.

mes mains, même la myrrhe franche de mes doigts, sur les garnitures du verrou.

6 J'ouvris à mon bien-aimé; mais mon bien-aimé s'était retiré, et était passé outre; mon âme se pâma de l'avoir ouï parler; je le cherchai, mais je ne le trouvai point; je l'appelai, mais il ne me répondit point.

7 Le guet qui faisait la ronde par la ville me trouva; ils me battirent, ils me blessèrent; les gardes des murailles m'ôtèrent mon voile de dessus moi.

8 Filles de Jérusalem, je vous adjure,

Welsh.

fyr, a'm bysedd gan fyr yn diferu ar hŷd hespennau 'r clo.

6 Agorais i'm hanwylyd; ond fy anwylyd a gillasai, ac a aethai ymaith: fy enaid a lewygodd pan lefarodd: ceisiais, ac ni's cefais; gelwais ef, ond ni'm hattebodd.

7 Y gwylwŷr y rhai a aent o amgylch y ddinas a'm cawsant, a'm tarawsant, a'm harchollasant; gwylwŷr y caerau a ddygasant fy ngorchudd oddi arnaf.

8 Merched Jerusalem, gorchymynaf

Gaelic.

an mirr, agus mo mhedir mirr ruidh-teach, air làmhaibh na glaise.

6 Dh'fhosgail midofhear mo ghràidh; ach thionndaidh fear mo ghràidh, agus dh'imich e roimhe. Thréig m'anam mi 'nuair a labhair e. Dh'iarr mi e, ach cha d'fhuir mi e; ghairm mi air, ach cha do f'hreagair e mi.

7 Fhuair an luchd-faire a bha dol air an cuairtibh sa' chaithir mi; bhual iad mi, lot iad mi; thug luch-coimhid nam balla m'fhalluin dhìom.

8 Cuiream mar fhiachaibh oirbh, a

Manx.

holtyn y ghlass, as my veir lesh y myrrh s'costal.

6 Doshil mee da my ghraih, agh va my ghraih er n'immeaght, as er n'gholl roish, hie e ghoan gys my annym: hir mee er e hon, agh cha dooar mee eh; deie mee er, agh cha dreggyr eh mee.

7 Hooar ny arreyderyn mee myr v'ad goll mygeayrt yn ard-valley, woail ad mee, as voo ad mee; as ghow gard ny voallaghyn my v Reid voym.

8 Ta mee cur currym erriu, O in-

Breton.

daouarn, ha va biziad a oa leûn eûz a virrh c'houés-vâd, ar prennou ann ôr-alc'houez.

6 A zigoriz d'am miñoun; hôgen hén a oa éat kuît, éad é oa ébiou: va éné a zô bet teûzet, kerkent ha ma en eûz komzet: hé glaskout a rîz, ha n' her c'haviz két; hé c'hervel a rîz, ha na respountaz két ouz-in.

7 Ar gwarded a ra en drô eûz a géar hô deûz va c'havet; scôet hô deûz gan-én, hag hô deûz va glazet; gwarded ar muriou hô deûz tennet va mantel digan-én.

8 Merc'hed Jerusalem, mé hô péd

Vannetais.

myrrh, ha mem bizièd guet myrrh frond huék, arh er prennou ag en or-alhué.

6 Digueoret e mès d'em muian-caret; me muian caret en doé neoah hum dennet, ha oeit é hent: taiein e hrai m'inean ap' e conzas: m'er hlasquas, er gavouèt n'ellen quet neoah; m'er galhuas, ean ne zeuhanteras quet neoah ur gùir t'eign.

7 Er goarnourion péré e guêrhé trô-ha trô er gær em havas; ind e scoas guet-n'eign, ind em gouliaas; goarnourion er vangoëriou gassas me vantel guet-hai.

8 Mé hou péd, Merhèd Jerusalem,

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

rusalem, if ye find my beloved, that ye tell him, that I am sick of love.

9 What is thy beloved more than another beloved, O thou fairest among women? what is thy beloved more than another beloved, that thou dost so charge us?

10 My beloved is white and ruddy, the chiefest among ten thousand.

11 His head is as the most fine gold, his locks are bushy, and black as a raven.

12 His eyes are as the eyes of doves by the rivers of waters, washed with milk, and fitly set.

Irish.

lem, m^a ³ceib^e m^o ³na^o, ³o n^hi^rcei^o ^oo, ³o b^ere^hm^he ce^h le ³na^o.

9 C^hea^o e^o e^ofeap^h ³na^ora nⁱ a^r m^o n^a feap^h ³na^o o^hle, o^o tu^ra i^r b^hea^oza a^o meap^h na^o m^han? c^hea^o e^o e^ofeap^h ³na^ora nⁱ ra m^o n^a feap^h ³na^o o^hle, a^r a^o c^hea^h tu^o a^h cu^hram^h r^hi^h o^hne?

10 A^hea^o m^o ³na^ora ³ea^h a^hur ceap^h, a^h te^o i^r feap^h b^hea^hce a^h ce^h m^hle.

11 A^hea^o a^o cea^h m^han a^h o^h i^r f^hneul^ha, a^hea^o a^o cea^h ca^hra, a^hur ce^h m^han a^h b^hea^h.

12 A^hea^o a^o f^hne m^han f^hne^h co^hne l^hne i^r na^o r^ho^hce u^hre, a^h na^o nⁱce le ba^hne, a^hur a^h na^o f^hne^h ³o ceap^h.

French.

si vous trouvez mon bien-aimé, que lui rapporterez-vous? Dites-lui que je languis d'amour.

9 Qu'est ton bien-aimé plus qu'un autre, ô la plus belle d'entre les femmes? Qu'est ton bien-aimé plus qu'un autre, que tu nous aies ainsi adjurées?

10 Mon bien-aimé est blanc et vermeil; il porte l'étendard au milieu de dix mille.

11 Sa tête est un or très-fin; ses cheveux sont crépus, noirs comme un corbeau.

12 Ses yeux sont comme ceux des colombes sur les ruisseaux des eaux courantes, lavés dans du lait, et comme enchâssés dans les chatons d'anneau.

Welsh.

i chwi, os cewch fy anwylyd, fynegi iddo fy mod yn glaf o gariad.

9 Beth yw dy anwylyd rhagor anwylyd arall, y deccaf o'r gwragedd? beth yw dy anwylyd rhagor anwylyd arall, pan orchymyni i ni felly?

10 Fy anwylyd sydd wŷn a gwridog, yn rhagori ar ddeng mil.

11 Ei ben fel aur coeth, ei wallt yn grych, yn ddu fel y fran.

12 Ei lygaid fel llygaid colommennod wrth afonydd dyfroedd, wedi eu golchi â llaeth, wedi eu gosod yn gymmwys.

Gaelic.

nigheana Ierusalem, ma gheibh sibh fear mo ghràidh, gu'n innis sibh dha, mar a ta mi tinn le gràdh.

9 Ciod e fear do ghràidh-sa thar fear-gràidh eile, O thusa a's àillidh am measg bhan? ciod e fear do ghràidh-sa thar fear-gràidh eile, gu'n do chuir thu air an dòigh so mar fhiachaibh oirnn?

10 Tha fear mo ghràidh-sa geal agus dearg, sònruichte am measg dheich mìle.

11 Tha a cheann mar an t-òr a's gloine; a chiabha bachlagach, dubh mar am fitheach.

12 Tha a shùilean mar shùilibh chol-uman làimh ri sruthaibh uisgeachan, a nigheas iad féin ann am bainne, air an suidheachadh gu ceart.

Manx.

neenyn Yerusalem, my veeitys shiu my ghraih, cre jir shiu rish; insh-jee da, dy vel mish ching ayns graih.

9 Cre t'ayns dty ghraih erskyn graih erbee elley, O uss s'aalin ta mastey mraane? vel dty ghraih's wheesh shen share na dy chooilley ghraih elley, dy vel oo cur lheid y currym orrin?

10 Ta my ghraih's gial as ruishagh, yn reih dooinney mastey jeih thousaneyn.

11 Ta e chione myr yn airh share, ta folt e ching dossagh, as doo myr y feeagh.

12 Ta ny sooillyn echey myr sooillyn calmane liorish awinyn ny ushtaghyn, myr nieet ayns bainney, as soit dy stoamey.

Breton.

stard, mar kavit va miñoun, da rei da anavézout dézhan pénaoz ounn klanv gand ar karantez.

9 Péhini eo da viñoun dreist ar viñoured all, ô ar gaéra eûz a merc'hed? Péhini eo da viñoun dreist ar viñoured all, pé hor pédet ker stard?

10 Va miñoun a zô gwen ha rûz; dilennet eo étré mil.

11 Hé benn a zô ével aour ar glana; hé vlêô frézenet a zo tenv, ha dû ével ar vrân.

12 Hé zaoualagad a zô ével ar daoulagad c'houlmed war stériou ann doureier, gwalc'het gant léaz, ha toullet ker coant.

Vannetais.

mar cavet me muian-caret, laret tehou penaus vagannein e hran dré me haranté.

9 Petra é ha muian-caret eistroh eid un arall caret, ô té er gaërran étré en ol groagué? Petra é ha muian-caret eistroh eid un arall caret, aveid he laquat d'hun pedein quer stert?

10 Me muian-caret e zou guén ha rû; er hétan étré déc mil.

11 E Bén e zou èl eur er glanan; é vleàu frézenet e zou tihue, ha dû èl ur vrân.

12 E zeulegad èl en deulagad dru-hunelleu arh deuréier er stérieu, golheit guet léah, ha toullet coant-meurbed.

English.

13 His cheeks are as a bed of spices,
as sweet flowers: his lips like lilies,
dropping sweet smelling myrrh.

14 His hands are as gold rings set
with the beryl: his belly is as bright
ivory overlaid with sapphires.

15 His legs are as pillars of marble,
set upon sockets of fine gold: his
countenance is as Lebanon, excellent
as the cedars.

16 His mouth is most sweet: yea,
he is altogether lovely. This is my
beloved, and this is my friend, O
daughters of Jerusalem.

Irish.

13 Ատճո Է չրսայծե յար լեօնո՞ ըրթորնո՞,
յար եկայն ռեզնեոնչ: Է ըրթնոյն Էնիկ կե,
Է ըրթ յար ռեզնեոնո՞.

14 Ատճո Է կնիկ Էնիկ ընիյն ծր Էր դ
սար Էր երկ: Է Է եոյն Էնիկ Էսսր կոյն-
րեճ Էր դ փոլճ Է ընիյն.

15 Ատճո Է ծոր Էնիկ Էսթեոնո յարմար,
Էր դ ընիյն Էր փոլնչայն ռ՞ծր փնեճա: Է
Է չրնր Էնիկ Էբանոյ, ծրեյր Էր դ Էնոյր.

16 Աճ Է եճ ընիյն, Է Է ընիյն, Էնիկ
Էնիկ չեոնիկ: Է Է ընիյն չրնոյն, Էսր Է
Է ընիյն Էնիկ, Է Է ընիյն Էրնրալեմ.

French.

13 Ses joues sont comme un parterre
de plantes aromatiques, et comme des
vases d'odeurs; ses lèvres sont comme
du muguet, elles distillent la myrrhe
franche.

14 Ses mains sont comme des an-
neaux d'or, où il y a des chrysolithes
enchâssées; son ventre est d'ivoire bien
poli, couvert de saphirs.

15 Ses jambes sont comme des piliers
de marbre, fondés sur des soubasse-
ments d'or fin; son port est comme le
Liban, il est exquis comme les cèdres.

16 Son palais n'est que douceur,
tout ce qui est en lui sont des choses
désirables. Tel est mon bien-aimé, tel
est mon ami, filles de Jérusalem.

Welsh.

13 Ei ruddiau fel gwely per-lysiau,
fel blodeu peraid: ei wefusau fel lili
yn diferu myrr diferol.

14 Ei ddwyllaw sydd fel modrwyau
aur, wedi eu llenwi o beryl: ei fôl
fel disglair ifori wedi ei wisgo â
saphir.

15 Ei goesau fel colofnau marmor
wedi eu gosod ar wadnau o aur coeth:
ei wynebpryd fel Libanus, mor ddewisol
a chedrwydd.

16 Melus odiaeth yw ei enau; i.e.,
y mae efe oll yn hawddgar. Dyma fy
anwylyd, dyma fy ngyfaill, O ferched
Jerusalem.

Gaelic.

13 Tha a ghruaidhean mar leabaidh spìosraidh, mar bhlàthaibh cùbhraidh; a bhilean mar lilidhibh, a' sileadh mirr ruidhtich.

14 Tha a làmhan mar fhàinnibh òir suidhichte le berilibh; a chom mar fhiacail elephaint liobhta, air a cur thairis le saphiribh:

15 Tha a chosan mar phuist marmoir, suidhichte air bonnaibh do'n òr a's gloine; 'eugas mar Lebanon, bar-raichte mar na seudair.

16 Is ro mhillis a bheul; seadh, tha e gu léir ionmhuinn. Is e so fear mo ghràidh-sa, agus is e so mo charaid, a nigheana Ierusalem.

Mans.

13 Ta ny keeillyn echey myr dash dy spiceyn, myr blaaghyn miljey: ta ny meillyn echey myr lileeyn, shilley myrrh millish breeoil.

14 Ta ny laueyn echey myr fainaghyn airh soit lesh beryl: ta e challin myr ivory sollys soit lesh sapphireyn.

15 Ta ny lurgaghyn echey myr pil-laryn marble soit er laanyn dy airh ghlen, ta'n eddin echey myr Lebanon, thollee myr ny cedaryn.

16 Ta e veeal miljid hene: dy feer t'eh ooilley cooidjagh aalin. She shoh my ghraih, as lheid shoh my charrey, O inneenyn Yerusalem.

Breton.

13 Hé zivoc'h a zô ével eur gwelé louzou-c'houés-vâd, ével louzaouerien c'houék; hé vuzellou ével lili a zivér mirrh ar gwella.

14 Hé zaouarn a zô ével biziedou aour kinklet gand ar beryl; hé gôv a zô ével oliphant luguernuz, kinklet gand sapphires.

15 Hé zivesker ével peûlion marpr diazézet war steûdennou aour glan; hé zremm ével al Liban, dilennet ével ar gwéz-cedr.

16 Hé c'hénou a zô c'houék-brâz, hag hén a zô hégârad holl. Chétu pénaoz eo va muia-karet, ha chétu pénaoz eo va miñoun, ô merc'hed Jeruzalem.

Vannetais.

13 E zijod e zou èl ur gulé a lezeu frond huék, èl bleu huék; é zivès èl lili péré e zivér myrrh frond huék.

14 E zéourn èl bizeu eur guet ur véryll; é gôv e zou èl oliphant liguernus, quinclet guet sapphireu.

15 E zihouar e zou èl peulieu marb diazéet arh steudenneu eur glan; é zrem èl Lebanon, bràhue-meurbet èl gué cédr.

16 E guenneu e zou huék-meurbet; ya,ean e zou aquérh carantéus. Hennéh e zou me muian-caret, hag hennéh e zou me minion, ô Merhèd Jerusalem.

English.

CHAP. VI.

WHITHER is thy beloved gone, O thou fairest among women? whither is thy beloved turned aside? that we may seek him with thee.

2 My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.

3 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

4 Thou art beautiful, O my love, as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, terrible as an army with banners.

Irish.

C21B. VI.

C21 hárta a n-deacáiré t'féar zráda, ó túra ir rcaimáiré a mearza na mban? cáirt ar mteiz do zráda a leatcaoiré? cor zo nnapamairé é malle niot.

2 Do éuaré mo zráda ríor o'a zráda, zo leabhré na rpiorrad, o'mzile aիրդa zár-dáoné, azur do érnjuzad llyoné.

3 Ir lé mo zráda mji azur ir loimra mo zráda: atá ré o'a bjadad a mearza na llyoné.

4 Atá tú rcaimac, ó mo zrad, aihai Tirrah, deazimairac aihai Jerúsalet, uatbarac aihai rluaz zo mbratacaib.

French.

CHAP. VI.

OÙ est allé ton bien-aimé, ô la plus belle des femmes? De quel côté est allé ton bien-aimé? et nous le cherchons avec toi.

2 Mon bien-aimé est descendu dans son verger, au parterre des plantes aromatiques, pour paître son troupeau dans les vergers, et cueillir du muguet.

3 Je suis à mon bien-aimé, et mon bien-aimé est à moi; il paît son troupeau parmi le muguet.

4 Ma grande amie, tu es belle comme Tirsa, agréable comme Jérusalem, redoutable comme les armées qui marchent à enseignes déployées.

Welsh.

PEN. VI.

I BA le 'r aeth dy anwylyd, y deccaf o'r gwragedd? i ba le y trodd dy anwylyd? fel y ceisiom ef gyd â thi.

2 Fy anwylyd a aeth i wared i'w ardd, i welâu y per-lysiau, i ymborth yn y gerddi, ac i gasglu lili.

3 Myfi wyf eiddo fy anwylyd, a'm hanwylyd yn eiddof finnau, yr hwn sydd yn bugeilio ym mysgr y lili.

4 Teg ydwyt ti, fy anwylyd, megis Tirsah, gweddus megis Jerusalem, ofnadwy megis llu banerog.

Gaelic.

CAIB. VI.

C'AIT an deachaidh fear do ghràidh,
O thusa a's àillidh am measg bhan? cia
an taobh a thionndaidh fear do ghràidh?
agus iarraidh sinn e maille riut.

2 Chaidh fear mo ghràidh-sa sìos d'a
lios, gu leabaichibh nan spìosraidh, a
dh'ionaltradh anns na liosaibh, agus a
thional lili.

3 Is le fear mo ghràidh mise, agus is
leam-sa fear mo ghràidh: tha e ag ion-
altradh am measg nan lili.

4 Is àillidh thu, a bhean mo ghaoil,
mar Thirsah, maiseach mar Ierusalem,
uamhasach mar shluagh le'm brataich-
ibh.

Manx.

CAB. VI.

CRE'N raad ta dty ghraih er ghoail,
O uss s'aalin ta mastey mraane? cre'n
raad ta dty ghraih er hyndaa? dy vod
mayd mayrt's shirrey er e hon.

2 Ta my ghraih er n'ghool sheese
gys e gharey, gys ny imraghyn spice,
dy ee mess ny garaghyn, as dy haglym
lileeyn.

3 Ta mish lesh my ghraih, as my
ghraih lhiam's: t'eh beaghey mastey
ny lileeyn.

4 T'ou uss aalin, O my ghraih, myr
Tirzah, stoamey myr Jerusalem, gloyr-
oil myr slane sollyssid rollageagh yn
aer.

Breton.

PEN. VI.

PELEAC'H eo eat da viñoun, ô ar
gaéra eûz ar merc'hed? War bé dû
eo en em dennet da viñoun, m'az aimp
d' hé glaskout gan-ez?

2 Diskennet eo va miñoun enn hé
liors, é gwéléou al louzou-c'houék, évid
en em vaga enn hé liorsou, ha kutula
lili.

3 D'am miñoun ounn, ha va miñoun
a zô d'in; hén en em vag é-touéz al
lili.

4 Kaer oud, va garantez, ével Tirzah:
koant ével Jeruzalem; eûzeûz ével eunn
armé gand arwésiou.

Vannetais.

PEN. VI.

MEN é-ma oueit ha muian-caret, té
er vràhuan drès ol groagué? De béh tu
en dès hum dennet ha muian-caret, ma
ellehemp monnet d'er hlasq guet-n'id.

2 Me muian caret e zou oueit d'en
guéas én é liorh, trema er huléieu lezeu
frond huék, aveid bouitat él liorheu,
ha de gerrein lili.

3 Mé zou d'em muian-caret, ha me
muian-caret e zou d'eign; bouitat e hra
é mesq el lili.

4 Te zou ur vràhue, me haranté, èl
Tirzah; coant èl Jerusalem; eahus èl
un dastum tud a vrizel guet arrésieu.

CANTICLES.

Irish.

5 Երբորհոյս Եւ ինչեւ արդ, ինչ Եւ ի ճարհ-
տար իմ: Եւ Եւ ի նրազ ամի ի բեր ի ճար
Եւ Եւ Եւ ի ինչեւ.

6 ԱժԺԻՆ Ե՛՞ՖԱՐԼԱ ճԻՅԻՒ ԵՐԵՄՈ ՇԱՌԲԱՇ ԴՈՇ
ԵՂՈ ԴԱՐ Ծ ԴԱ ԴՅԷ, ԱՅԱ ԴԵՅԻՍՈՊ ԶԱՇ ԺՈՊ
ՉՅՈՑ ՉԿԱՐ, ԱՅԱՐ ԴԱՇ ԽԻ ԺՈՊ ԴԵԱՐՅ ԵԺՏՈՄԱ.

7 Ձեռնոց ԾԱՊՈՅԿ ԳՐԱ ԳՈՒՆԻ ՅՐԵԱՊ ԾՈ
ՔՈՄԵՐՍԱՆԿԵ ԵԿՈՆ Գ ԲԵՋՆ ԾՈՒՆ՝ ԸԴՅԵՐԵՆ.

8 Աժճ ԳԻՐՈՂ ԵՐՆ ԲԻՇՇՈ ԵԱՊԻՍՋԱՆ, ԳՏԱՐ
ՇԵՐԵՐ ԲԻՇՇՈ ԼԵԱԳՃ ԳՏԱՐ ՊԱՅՏՈՊՈՂ ԶԱՊ
ՃԻՊԵԱՊ.

9 Իր ձողն իմ օղակն, իմ ղեմի՜նքս անկէ՛ստ:

Welsh.

5 Tro dy lygaid oddi wrthyf, can-
ys hwy a'm gorchfygasant: dy wallt
sydd fel diadell o eifr y rhai a ym-
ddangosant o Gilead.

6 Dy ddannedd sydd fel diadell o ddefaid a ddeuai i fynu o'r olchfa, y rhai sy bob un yn dwyn dau oen, ac heb un yn ddieppil yn eu mysg.

**7 Dy arleisiau rhwng dy loweth-
au sydd fel darn o bomgranad.**

8 Y mae tri ugain o frenhinesau,
ac o ordderch-wragedd bedwar ugain,
a llangcesau heb rifedi :

9 Un ydyw hi, fy ngholommen, fy

Gaelic.

5 Tionndaidh uam do shùilean, oir chlaoidh iad mi : tha t'fholt mar threud ghabhar a nochdar o Ghilead.

6 Tha do dheud mar threud chaorach, a thàinig a nìos o'n àite-nighidh, a bheireas gach aon diubh càraid, agus gun aon chaora sheasg 'nam measg.

7 Mar mhìr do phomgranat, tha do chamoga, am meadhon do chiabh.

8 Tha tri fichead ban-righinn, agus ceithir fichead leannan ann, agus òighean gun àireamh.

9 Is ise 'na h-aonar mo choluman,

Mans.

5 Chyndaa dty hooillyn orrym, dy vod ad my vaynrey : ta dty olt myr shioltane dy ghoair t'er ny akin veih Gilead.

6 Ta dty eeacklyn myr shioltane keyrragh erreish daue ve nieet, dagh unname jeu breh lannoon, as cha vel unnane gennish nyn mastey.

7 Ta dty cheeillyn myr blaa yn phomegranate fo dty vreidyn.

8 Ta three-feed princess, as kiare-feed co-lhiabbagh, marish ymmodee moidynyn :

9 Agh she my chalmane aalin ta my

Breton.

5 Distrô da zaoulagad diouz-in, râg hi eo hô deûz va lékéat da derc'hout : da vlêô a zô ével eunn tropel gevr a zô en em ziskouézet ô tont eûz a C'halaad.

6 Da zent a zô ével eunn tropel dénved péré a zô piñet eûz ar gwal-c'houar, péré a zoug holl daou oan, hag é-touéz péré n'eûz hini brec'han.

7 Da zivoc'h a zô-ével rusk eunn aval-grénad, diabarz ha vlêô frézenet.

8 Béz éz eûz tri-uguent rouanez, ha pévar ugent serc'hed, ha plac'hed hép nivér.

9 Unan hép-kén eo va c'houlm, va

Vannetais.

5 Ten ha zeulegad a zoh mé, rac ind ou dès me feahet : ha vleàu e zou un tolpe a givri péré hum zisco a zoh el lein Gilead.

6 Ha zènt e zou èl un tolpe a zevèd péré e grapant a zoh en deur, a béré peb unan e zoug deu venn gen-vél, ha n'en dès quet unan ag e zou brechan étré-z-hai.

7 El un tam aval-grenat é-mant ha benneu-tâl, én diabarh ha vleàu frézenet.

8 Bout e zou tair-uiguënd rouannès, ha pedair - uiguënd gastre, ha guérhiésed hemb nivéh.

9 Men druhunel, men glan, e zou

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

she is the only one of her mother, she is the choice one of her that bare her. The daughters saw her, and blessed her ; yea, the queens and the concubines, and they praised her.

10 Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners?

11 I went down into the garden of nuts to see the fruits of the valley, and to see whether the vine flourished, and the pomegranates budded.

Irish.

Ժողովուրդը և իշխանությունը պետք է համագործակցեն՝
 իրենց ջանքերով ապահովելու հասարակական կարգը,
 անվտանգությունը, իրավունքների պաշտպանությունը,
 ինչպես նաև աշխարհային և տեղական խաղաղության
 պահպանումը։

10 Շ՜յա հիշի՞ր թե՛սուր ամա՛ս մար ան իմարոյն,
 երե՛սէ՛ճա մար ան դշտաւո՛ւ, շէրճալ մար ան
 դշրէն, զճուր սա՛ծկարա՛ն սիւղի լիւսէ՛ Յօ յերաւ-
 ա՛նայն?

11 Ծօ ծարձ մէ իյօր Թ յՅճրծօձ յԹ ԸԵԾ
Ծ՛ֆԵՍԸԿԻ ԵՕՐԿԾ ԹԻ ԶԼԵՊՊ, ԹՅՍՐ Ծ՛ֆԵՍԸԿԻ ԹԻ
ԻԿՆ ԹԻ Ի՛ԿԵԹԻԿԻ ԹՅ ԲԼՃԵՍՅՃԾ, ԹՅՍՐ ԿԹ ԲՕՄ-
ՅՐՃԻԿԵ ԹՅ ԻԸԵՊԽԵՃ ԹՄԹԸ.

French.

unique ; elle est unique à sa mère, elle est particulièrement aimée de celle qui l'a enfantée ; les filles l'ont vue, et l'ont dite bienheureuse ; les reines et les concubines l'ont louée, disant :

10 Qui est celle-ci qui paraît comme l'aube du jour, belle comme la lune, d'élite comme le soleil, redoutable comme les armées qui marchent à enseignes déployées ?

11 Je suis descendu au verger des
noyers, pour voir les fruits qui mûris-
sent dans la vallée ; pour voir si la
vigne s'avance, et si les grenadiers ont
jeté leur fleur.

Welsh.

nihalog; unig ei mam yw hi, dewisol yw hi gan yr hon a'i hesgorodd: y merched a'i gwelsant, ac a'i galwasant yn ddedwydd; y brenhinesau a'r gorrdderch-wragedd, a hwy a'i canmolasant hi.

**10 Pwy yw hon a welir fel y wawr,
yn deg fel y lleuad, yn bur fel yr haul,
yn ofnadwy fel llu banerog ?**

11 Euthum i wared i'r ardd gnau,
i edrych am ffrwythydd y dyffryn, i
weled a flodeuasai y winwŷdden, a
flodeuasai y pomgranadau.

Gaelic.

mo bhean choimhlionta ; is i aon nigh-ean a màthar i, a seircin-sa a rug i. Chunnaic na nigheana i, agus bheannaich iad i ; na ban-righinnean agus na leannain, agus mhol iad i.

10 Cò ise a chithear mar a' mhaduinn, sgiamhach mar a' ghealach, glan mar a' ghrian, uamhasach mar shluagh le'm brataichibh ?

11 Do lios nan cnò chaidh mi sìos, a ghabhail beachd do thoradh a' ghlinne, a dh'fhaicinn an robh an fhìonain fuidh bhlàth, an robh na pomgranait a' briseadh a mach.

Manx.

ynrycan graih ; t'eeish lhiannoo ynrycan e moir, ynrycan ennoil jeeish hug gys y theihll ee : honnick ny moidynyn ee, as vannee ad ee, ny princessyn neesht, as ny co-lhiabbee hug moylley jee.

10 Quoi eh shoh ta brishey magh myr y voghrey, gial myr yn eayst, sollys myr yn ghrian, as gloyroil myr slane sheshaght rollageagh yn aer ?

11 Hie mee sheese gys garey ny croyn, dy chur shillee er troar ny glionney, as dy yeeaghyn row yn billeyfeeyney blaaghey, as ny pomegranateyn cheet er nyn doshiaght.

Breton.

c'hlôk, hé-unan eo d'hé mamm, dilennet eo *gand* an hini é deûz hé *ganet* : ar merc'hed hô deûz hé *gwélet*, hag hî hô deûz embannet ; ya, ar rouanez hag er serc'hed, hag hî hô deûz hé *meûled*.

10 Piou eo hou-man, a zell ével ar beuré, kaer ével al loar, skéduz ével ann héol, hag eûzeûz ével eunn armé *gand* arwésiou.

11 Diskennet ounn, é liors ar c'hraoun, évit gwélout frouez ann traouiennou, évid arvesti ma oa ar bleûn ar winien, ha ma oa déliaouet ar gwéz-grénad.

Vannetais.

unan hemp quin ; hi e zou en unan hemp quin doh hi mam ; hi e zou en difforh ag en hani en dës hi engehented ; er merhèd hi guélas hag hi benigueas ; ya, er rouannésèd hag er gistri, hag ind ou dës hi mélet.

10 Pihue é en hani e hum zisco èl berleuén en dé, bràhue èl el loër, liguernus èl en hiaul, hag eahus èl un nivéh a vrezélision guet arrésieu ?

11 Mé zischennas èl liorh queneu, de huélet fréhieu en douar-izél, ha de huélet mar er huinien e vleué hag en aveleu-granat e zeliaoué.

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES.

English.

12 Or ever I was aware, my soul made me like the chariots of Ammi-nadib.

13 Return, return, O Shulamite; return, return, that we may look upon thee. What will ye see in the Shulamite? As it were the company of two armies.

CHAP. VII.

How beautiful are thy feet with shoes, O prince's daughter! the joints of thy thighs are like jewels, the work of the hands of a cunning workman:

2 Thy navel is like a round goblet,

Irish.

12 Sñl éuz mé dom' aipe, do éñr m'amañ mé aip éarbatóñ mo póbñl éolcaññl.

13 Fñl, fñl, a Shulamíteac; fñl, fñl, éor zo bfeucum oit. Créad do éipróe añra tSulamítez? Mañ do beioir cñteaóda óa ílúac.

CANT. VII.

CRÉAD é ízéññe do éor zo mñrózayb, ó a mñéan a bñññóóñ! Acáñ aip do lánñteaó aññl íéada, ó'obañ lánñ ééaróda íñc.

2 Ír corññl é'mñocáñ ne ícála cñññ, aip

French.

12 Je ne me suis point aperçu que mon affection m'a rendu semblable aux chariots de Haminadab.

13 Reviens, reviens, ô Sçulamithe; reviens, reviens, et que nous te contemplions. Que contempleriez-vous dans la Sçulamithe? Comme l'assemblée de deux camps.

CHAP. VII.

FILLE de prince, que tes démarches sont belles, avec ta chaussure! L'enceinte de tes hanches est comme des colliers travaillés de la main d'un excellent ouvrier.

2 Ton nombril est comme une tasse

Welsh.

12 Heb wybod i mi y'm gwnaeth fy enaid megis cerbydau Ammi-nadib.

13 Dychwel, dychwel, y Sulamëes; dychwel, dychwel, fel yr edrychom arnat. Beth a welwch chwi yn y Sulamëes? Megis tyrfa dau lu.

PEN. VII.

MOR deg yw dy draed mewn esgidiau, ferch pendefig! cymmalau dy forddwydydd sydd fel tlysau, gwaith dwylaw'r cywraint.

2 Dy fogail sydd fel gorflwch cwrn,

Gaelic.

12 Mun d'thug mi an aire, air leam gu'n do thairngeadh a mach dhomh carbadan Aminadaib.

13 Pill, pill, a Bhan-Shulamach, pill, pill, sgus amhairceamaid ort. C'ar son a dh'amhairceadh sibh air a' Bhan-Shulamaich? mar bhuidheann dà fheachd.

CAIB. VII.

CIA àillidh do chosan ann am bròg-aibh, a nighean rioghail! tha uilt do shliasad mar usgraichibh, obair làmh fir-ceirde:

2 Tha t'imleag mar chuaich chruinn,

Manx.

12 'Sy tullogh, hie my annym er e eiyr't's, cha bieu as cha tappee as fainee Ammi-nadib.

13 Chyndaa, chyndaa, O Shulamite, chyndaa, chyndaa, dy vod mayd blákey ort: cre hee-ys shiu 'sy Shulamite? myr cooidjaghey daa heshaght-chaggee.

CAB. VII.

CRE cha stoamey ta dty chassyn lesh braagyn, O inney recoil! ta juntyn dty lheaystyn myr jewelyn, obbyr lauee yn er-keirdee schleioil.

2 Ta dty imleig myr saagh-feeyney

Breton.

12 Pé biscoaz n'em eûz két gwézet va éné gréat ac'hanoun, ével ar kirri Aminadab.

13 Distrô, distrô, ô Sulamitez; distrô, distrô évid ma sellimp ouz-id. Pétra a wéli-dé er Sulamitez? A pe vijé kân daou armé.

PEN. VII.

PEGER kaer eo da zreid gand da voutou, ô merc'h ar prens! frammou da zivorzed a zô ével kelc'hennou gréat gand daouarn ann obéroun gwén.

2 Da végel a zô ével eur c'hôp

Vannetais.

12 Pé ne mès hoah gouyet penaus me inean em laquas de vout èl kirri Amminadib.

13 Dès en drô, dès en drô, ô Shulamite, dès en drô, dès en drô, ma sellehemb arh-n'ous. Petra e vennet hui huélet ér Shulamite? El me vehé en emgann étre deu d'olp a vrezélision.

PEN. VII.

NA bràhuet é-mant ha dreid guet boteu, ô merh er brens! frammeu ha zivorhoed e zou él bizeu, groeit guet en déourn ur vechéroun a-bil.

2 Ha veguil e zou èl ur guirenig

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

which wanteth not liquor; thy belly is like an heap of wheat set about with lilies.

3 Thy two breasts are like two young roes that are twins.

4 Thy neck is as a tower of ivory: thine eyes like the fishpools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bath-rabbim: thy nose is as the tower of Lebanon which looketh towards Damascus.

5 Thine head upon thee is like Carmel, and the hair of thine head like purple; the king is held in the galleries.

6 How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!

Irish.

ηαc bġ eapbġġ oġġe: ġr corġġġl do bōlġ le cāġġ cġġġeacōa ap ġa cūġ ġa ccuapġ le ġġōġb.

3 ġr corġġġl do cōā cġc ġē cōā eġġo acā ġa ġōġap.

4 Acā do bġāġġō ġap cōġ eubap; do ġūġle corġġġl ġē loāġġb ēġġ āġ ġerbon, lāġġ ġe ġeata Bġac-ġabbġġ: do ġġōġ āġġġ cōġ Lebanon ġoc ġēacūġ leac ġē Ōamapcūġ.

5 ġr corġġġl do cēapġ opġ ġē Carmel, āġup ġr corġġġl ġġuāġ do cġġ ġe pūġpūġ; cōġāġġ-cēap āġ Rġġ āġġġa ġapcġb.

6 Cġōō ā bġeāġā āġup cġēac ē ā ġġōġġġe acāoġ, cūġ āoġġġġ, ā ġġāō!

French.

ronde, toute comble de breuvage; ton ventre est comme un tas de blé entouré de muguet.

3 Tes deux mamelles sont comme deux faons jumeaux d'une chevrete.

4 Ton cou est comme une tour d'ivoire, tes yeux sont comme les viviers qui sont à Heshbon, près de la porte de Bath-rabbim; ton visage est comme la tour du Liban, qui regarde vers Damas.

5 Ta tête est sur toi comme du cramoisi, et les cheveux les plus déliés de ta tête sont comme de l'écarlate. Le roi est attaché aux galeries pour te regarder.

6 Que tu es belle, et que tu es agréable, mon amour et mes délices!

Welsh.

heb eisiau lleithder: dy fru fel twrr gwenith wedi ei amgylchu â lili.

3 Dy ddwy fron megis dau lwdn iwrch o efelliaid.

4 Dy wddf fel tŵr o ifori; dy lygaidd fel pysgod-lynnoedd yn Hesbon wrth borth Bath-rabbim; dy drwyn fel tŵr Libanus yn edrych tu a Damascus.

5 Dy ben sydd arnat fel Carmel, a gwallt dy ben fel porphor; y brenhin sy wedi ei rwympo yn y rhodfeydd.

6 Mor deg ydwyt, ac mor hawddgar, fy nghariad, am hyfrydwch!

Gaelic.

air nach bi easbhuidh dibhe; do bholg mar dhùn cruithneachd, cuairtiche le lildhibh.

3 Tha do dhà chich mar dhà mheann earba, càraid na maoislich.

4 Tha do mhuineal mar thùr ìbhorì; do shùilean mar lochaibh éisg ann an Hesbon, làimh ri geata Bhat-rabim; do shròn mar thùr Lebanoin, a sheallas a làimh Dhamascuis.

5 Tha do cheann ort cosmhuil ri Carmel, agus folt do chinn cosmhuil ri corcur: tha an rìgh ceangailte 'na sheòmraichibh.

6 Cia àillidh, agus cia taitneach a ta thu, a ghaoil, ann ad mhaisealachd?

Mans.

aalin as lane: ta dty volg myr dash dy churnaght, soit mygeayrt lesh lileeyn.

3 Ta dty cheeaghyn myr cubbyl dy feeaihee aegey ta nyn lannoonyn.

4 Ta dty wannal myr toor ivory, dty hooillyn myr ny loghanyn eeastee ayns Heshbon, liorish giat Vath-rabbim: ta dty stroin myr toor Lebanon, ta jeeaghyn lesh Damascus.

5 Ta dty chione myr Carmel, as ta folt dty ching myr ny atteeyn gorrymjiarg, t'ayns ny shamyryn reoil.

6 O my ghraih, cre cha aalin as t'ou, cre cha eunyssagh ayns maynrys dty ghraih!

Breton.

turnet, é péhini n'éz eûz két bihan a zivéradur: da gôv a zô ével eur bern gwiniéz ha lili trô-wer-drô.

3 Da zivrounn a zô ével daou iourc'h péré a zô gével.

4 Da c'houzoug a zô ével eunn tour oliphant, da zaoulagad ével ar c'hibellou é Heshbon, é-tâl ann ôr Bath-rabbim: da fri a zô ével tour al Liban, a zell oud Damascus.

5 Da benn a zô ével ar C'harmel, ha bléô da benn ével mouk: ar roué a zô éréet é porzou.

6 Péger kaer, ha péger koant oud, ô karantez, évid laouénez.

Vannetais.

crom, péhani e zou lan a glubereah; ha gôv e zou èl ur bern gùnéh guet lili tro-ha-trô.

3 Ha zivron e zou èl deu duém yaouancq péré e zou gen-vél.

4 Ha pourquil e zou èl un tour oliphant; ha zeulegad èl er lenneu a Heshbon, é-tal en ôr Bath-rabbim; ha fri e zou èl en tour a Lebanon, péhani e sell trema Damascus.

5 Ha bén arh-n-as e zou èl Karmel, hag er vleàu ag ha bén èl mihér rutân; er roué e zou ariet ér har-tyér.

6 Na bràhuet ha coant é-ous, me haranté, aveid treu vourrus!

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

7 This thy stature is like to a palm-tree, and thy breasts to clusters of grapes.

8 I said, I will go up to the palm-tree, I will take hold of the boughs thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy nose like apples;

9 And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine for my beloved, that goeth down sweetly, causing the lips of those that are asleep to speak.

10 I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me.

Irish.

7 Jt coríhírl é'ámaáour né cpaíh paime, ásur do éíce né tríopaill caor.

8 A túbairt mé, Raáfa mé ruar sur an ccpaíh paime, beupíhó mé zpeim aip a íéaí-ayb: for ahoir béto do éíce map tríopaill do'í ííheamíhí, ásur bolat do íróna map úballayb;

9 Ásur carbat do béal coríhírl iur an éfíon ír feáip dom' íráó, nó ééto ríor zo oíheac, do beip aip ía puííhíhí éíor ía cco-íat íábaip.

10 Jt lé mo íráó mii, ásur atá a íoíííííí cüzamíí.

French.

7 Cette stature que tu as est semblable à un palmier, et tes mamelles à des grappes de raisin.

8 J'ai dit: Je monterai sur le palmier, et je prendrai ses branches; et tes mamelles me seront maintenant comme des grappes de vigne, et l'odeur de ton visage comme l'odeur des pommes;

9 Et ton palais comme le bon vin qui coule droit à mon bien-aimé, et qui fait parler les lèvres de ceux qui dorment.

10 Je suis à mon bien-aimé, et son désir tend à moi.

Welsh.

7 Dy uchder yma sydd debyg i balmwýdden, a'th fronnau i'r grawn-sypiau.

8 Dywedais, Dringaf i 'r balmwýdden, ymaflaf yn ei cheingciau: ac yn awr dy fronnau fyddant megis grawn-ganghennau y winwýdden, ac arogl dy ffroenau megis afalau;

9 A thafnod dy enau megis y gwin goreu i'm hanwylyd, yn myned i wared yn felus, ac yn peri i wefusau y rhai a fyddo 'n cysgu lefaru.

10 Eiddo fy anwylyd ydwyf fi, ac attaf fi y mae ei ddymuniad ef.

Gaelic.

7 Tha'n àirde sin agad cosmhuil ri craoibh-phailme, agus tha do chìocha mar bhagaidibh fhìon-dhearc.

8 Thubhairt mi, Streapaidh mi suas do'n chraoibh-phailme, gabhaidh mi greim d'a geugaibh : agus a nis bithidh do chìocha mar bhagaidibh do'n fhìon-chraoibh, agus cùbhraidheachd t'eudain mar chùbhraidheachd nan ubhall :

9 Mar an ceudna do chàirean mar am fìon a's fearr, air son mo ghràidh, a thèid sìos gu milis, a' toirt cainnte do bhilibh an dream a choidleas.

10 Is le fear mo ghràidh mise, agus is ánn ormsa a tha a chion.

Mans.

7 T'ou jeeragh thollee myr y villey-palm, as dty cheeaghyn myr dhossanyn palmey.

8 Dooyrt mee, Hem seose er y villey-palm, neem's greimmey ny banglaneyn eck : bee dty cheeaghyn nish myrgeddin myr dhossanyn yn villey-feeyney, as soar millish dty ennal myr ooylyn,

9 As glare dty vecal myr y feeyn share, son my ghraih, ta goll sheese dy blaystal, cur er ny meillyn cadlagh dy loayrt.

10 Ta mish lesh my ghraih, as orrym's ta e chree's soit.

Breton.

7 Da vent a zô henvel oud eur wézen balmez, ha da zivrounn out bôdou ressin.

8 Lavaret em eûz, war ar wézen-balmez é piñinn, é bôdou é kémérinn ; bréma da zivrounn a vézo ével bôdou ar winien, ha c'houés da fri évêl hini avalou.

9 Ha da c'hargaden a zô ével gwîn ar gwella évid va miñoun, péhini a zeûa d'ann traoun c'houék, ô lakout vuzellou ar ré péhini a zô cousket da gompza.

10 Mé a zô d'am miñoun, hag hén a drô étrézeg enn-oun.

Vannetais.

7 Ha vèn e zou haval doh ur huéen-palméz, hag ha zivron doh bôdeu ressin.

8 Laret e mès, crapein e hrein bet er hlein ag er huéen-palmés, goasquein e hrein hi vodeu : bermen ehué ha zivron e vou èl er bôdeu er huinien, hag er frond ag ha fri èl aveleu.

9 Hag er gargaden ag ha vêg haval doh er huélan gùin aveid me muian-caret, péhani e ya d'en guéas quen bràhue, én ul laquat de gonz en divès ag er ré e oé cousquet.

10 Me zou d'em muian-caret, hag é venedigueah e zou davad-eign.

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

11 Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages.

12 Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see if the vine flourish, whether the tender grape appear, and the pomegranates bud forth: there will I give thee my loves.

13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at our gates are all manner of pleasant fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.

Irish.

11 Ե՛մ ա՛յտ, և չի՛մ, ըճարայ աղա՛ս ք՛նի
նի՛սնայր: Իօրնչոյ աղրդա խալեմ.

12 Ենչոյ չօ ո՞ժ չար դա քնեանդն:
Դճան աղ Եքն աղ քնեանդն ճ իճնն, աղ
Եքն աղ ճար նիճն ճ շարԵճնն, ճար դա
քոմշարայտ ճ քնեճնն աղա՛ս: աղրոյ ըօ
Եարքա ոյր ո՞ չի՛մ ընտ.

13 Փօ Ենրո դա յարօրաճ իճն, ճար աղ
ար յճատննն ճնն աղ ուն ճնննն ըօրնն իճ-
ննն, ուճն ճար քնն, ո՞ժ ըօ շարչնն մէ
քնն՝ ճննարր, Օ և չի՛մ.

French.

11 Viens, mon bien-aimé, sortons aux champs, passons la nuit aux villages.

12 Levons-nous le matin pour aller aux vignes; et voyons si la vigne est avancée, et si la grappe est formée, et si les grenadiers sont fleuris; c'est là que je te donnerai mes amours.

13 Les mandragores jettent leur odeur, et à nos portes il y a de toutes sortes de fruits exquis, des nouveaux et des vieux, que je t'ai gardés, ô mon bien-aimé.

Welsh.

11 Tyred, fy anwylyd, awn i'r maes, a llettywn yn y pentrefydd.

12 Bore-godwn i'r gwinllannoedd; edrychwn a flodeuodd y winwŷdden, a agorodd egin y grawnwin, a flodeuodd y pomgranadau: yno y rhoddaf fy nghariad i ti.

13 Y mandragorau a roddasant arogledd, ac wrth ein drysau y mae pob rhyw odidawg ffrwythau, newydd a hen, y rhai a rois i gadw i ti, fy anwylyd.

Gaelic.

11 Thig, fhir mo ghràidh, rachamaid a mach do'n mhachair; fanamaid ré na h-oidhche anns na bailtibh.

12 Anns a' mhoch-thràth rachamaid do na fìon-liosaibh, seallamaid am bheil an fhìon-chraobh air teachd fuidh bhlàth, am bheil an fhìon-dhearc bheag 'ga nochdadh féin, am bheil na pom-granait air briseadh a mach: an sin bheir mi mo ghràdh dhuit.

13 Tha na mandragan a' tabhairt fàile cùbhraidh uatha; agus aig ar geataibh, gach meas a's taghta, ùr agus sean, fhir mo ghràidh, thaisg mi dhuitse.

Mans.

11 Tar màrym, my ghraih, lhig dooin goll magh gys y vagher: lhig dooin aaght y ghoail ayns ny baljyn-cheerey.

12 Lhig dooin ve dy moghey er nyn gosh ayns ny garaghyn-feeyney, dy akin vel y billey-feeyney blaaghey, vel yn berrish-feeyney meiygh fosley, as ny pomegranateyn cur magh nyn mlaa: shen y raad yow slane soylley my ghraih.

13 Ta ny mandrakeyn cur soar millish, as ayns nyn dashtaghyn ta messyn jeh dy chooilley ghooghys, shenn as noa, ta mee er hashtey dty chour's, O my ghraih.

Breton.

11 Deûz, va miñoun, déomp d'ar mésiou: chomoump é bourc'hiou.

12 Savomp beûré mād évit mont d'ar gwiniennou: gwélomp mar d'eo bleûnet ar winien, mar en em ziscô ar ressin iaouank; ha mar d'eo bleûnet ar gwéz-grénad: éno e rôinn d'id va garantez.

13 Ar mandragorou hô deûz rôet hô c'houés, hag oud hor ôriou a zô holl frouéz c'houék, ré névét ha ré gôz, péré am eûz miret évid-od, va miñoun.

Vannetais.

11 Dès, me muian-caret, damp d'er mézeu: chomamp ér hærieu.

12 Säuamp mitin mad, eit monnet d'er guiniégui: guélamb mar vleuein e hra er huinien, mar er bôd tinér hum zisco, hag en aveleu-grenat sap: ino e hrein d'id ol me garantéieu.

13 Er mandragoreu e daul ou frond, hag étal hur ôreu e zou péb rumad a fréhieu huék, neuhé ha gouh, péré e mès miret aveid-ous, me muian-caret.

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES.

English.

Irish.

CHAP. VIII.

O THAT thou wert as my brother,
that sucked the breasts of my mother !
when I should find thee without, I
would kiss thee ; yea, I should not be
despised.

2 I would lead thee, and bring thee into my mother's house, who would instruct me: I would cause thee to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranate.

3 His left hand should be under my head, and his right hand should embrace me.

4 I charge you, O daughters of Je-

СҶҶБ. VIII.

Յ տրուա՞ց ղա՞ն տւր Դ յո ձեարծրա՛ւայր, ծօ շնյւ
 Ե՛կե յո ի՞նձեար! Եղ աւր ծօ շեմօնի՞ ամոհ՞ շն,
 ծօ քօջրոհի՞ շն; Եայր լոյ, ղի Եղրբօ՛ւ Ե տգ-
 րոնե մէ.

2 Ո՞՞ր էրեւորո՞ւնք էն, ճշար Ե՞ս եւրոնք յ՞՞
 Ե՛նք մօ իմձէսն էն, ո՞՞ր Ե՞ս իմնիքսն մէ: Ե՞ս
 եւրոնք օրէ ծի Ե՛նք մօ րբօրքն, Ե՛ս իմն
 մօ իմնիքսն:

3 Գո Եյա՞ծ ա լա՞ն cle Դա՞մ' Շեա՞ն, ԳԶԱՐ ԾՈ
Շեա՞նԴա՞ծ ա լա՞ն Ծեա՞ր ըր մե՛.

4 Հոյսի տ'սւլաճ օրհն, 4 յճեալս յերւրս-

French.

Welsh.

CHAP. VIII.

PLUT à Dieu que tu fusses comme mon frère, qui a sucé les mamelles de ma mère; je t'irais trouver dehors, et je te baiserais, et on ne m'en mépriseraient point.

2 Je t'amènerais et t'introduirais dans la maison de ma mère; et tu m'instruirais, et je te ferais boire du vin mixtionné de drogues et du moût de mon grenadier.

3 Que sa main gauche soit sous ma tête, et que sa droite m'embrasse.

4 Je vous adjure, filles de Jérusa-

PEN. VIII.

O NA bait megis brawd i mi, yn sugno bronnau fy mam! pan y'th gawn allan, cusanwn di; etto ni'm dirmygid.

2 Arweiniwn a dygwn di i dŷ fy mam, yr hon a'm dysgai: parwn i ti yfed gwin llysieuog o sugn fy mhom-granadau.

**3 Ei law aswy fyddai dan fy mhen,
a'i law ddehau a'm cofleidiai.**

4 Tynghedaf chwi, ferched Jeru-

Gaelic.

CAIB. VIII.

IS truagh nach robh thù mar mo bhràthair, a dheothail cìochan mo mhàthar! Nam faighinn a muigh thu, phògaim thu, agus cha deantadh tàir orm.

2 Threòraichinn thu, bheirinn leam thu do thigh mo mhàthar, a theagaisgeadh mi; bheirinn ort òl do fhìon spìosradhach, do shùgh mo phomgranait.

3 Bhiodh a làmh chlì fo m' cheann, agus bhiodh a làmh dheas timchioll orm.

4 Cuiream mar fhiachaibh oirbh, a

Manx.

CAB. VIII.

O DY beagh oo myr my vraar, ren jiòle keeaghyn my voir; tra yoin oo mooie, yinnin oo y phaagey, as cha beagh foill dy gheddyn dou.

2 Jeeaghin dhyt y raad, yinnin lhiam oo gys thie my vayrey, yinnagh mish y ynsaghey: yinnin's dhyt jough feeyney spiceit lesh soo my phomegranate.

3 Veagh e laue chiare fo my chione, as veagh e laue yesh mygeayrt-y-moom.

4 Ta mee cur currym erriu, O in-

Breton.

PEN. VIII.

OH! Pa vijès ével breûr d'in, péhini en deûz tenet divrounn va mamm! Pa m'az kavinn er méaz, ha pokit d'id; ya, na vezinn ket disprizet.

2 Mé az kéméru hag a gâsu ac'hanod é ti va mamm péhini é deski ac'hanoun: é rôinn d'id da éva gwîn gant louzou c'houés-vâd eûz ann divéradurez va aval-grénat.

3 Hé zourn kleiz a laka dindan va fenn, ha gand hé zourn déou é vriata ac'hanoun.

4 Merched Jeruzalem, me hô péd

Vannetais.

PEN. VIII.

PE vehès èl mem brèr, péhani en dès tennet zivron me mam! Pe ha cavehen ér méz, ha poquein e rehen; ya, disprizet ne vehen quet.

2 Mé ha quemérehé hag ha tigassehé é ty me mam, péhani em disquehé. Mé he laquehé de ivet gûin caiget guet lezeu-tuêm ag er gistz a m'aveleu-granat.

3 E zourn clei e vehé idan me fén, hag é zourn déheu trô-ha-trô d'eign.

4 Mé hou ped, merhèd Jerusalem,

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

rusalem, that ye stir not up, nor awake
my love, until he please.

5 Who is this that cometh up from
the wilderness, leaning upon her be-
loved? I raised thee up under the
apple-tree: there thy mother brought
thee forth: there she brought thee
forth that bare thee.

6 Set me as a seal upon thine heart,
as a seal upon thine arm: for love is
strong as death; jealousy is cruel as
the grave: the coals thereof are coals
of fire, which hath a most vehement
flame.

7 Many waters cannot quench love,

Irish.

lem, 3an a cõmu3aò ruar, a3ur 3an mo 3naò
eo cõu3aò, nò 3o maò eoil leir.

5 Cja hì ro cì3 a nìor ð'ì b'á'ac, a3 luíðe
aìr a 3naò? eo cò3 m'e ruar eú faoi aì c'rañ
a'bai: a'ñ'oiñ euz eo m'á'c'ar a'naò eú: a'ñ-
oiñ euz rì a'naò eú noò eo ru3 eú.

6 Cnìr m'ir m'ar í'ála aìr eo c'noíðe, m'ar
í'ála aìr eo ru3e m'e: ð'ir ir l'á'oiñ aì 3naò
a'ñ'í aì b'á'r; ir f'io'c'm'ar aì t'á'eo m'ar aì
ú'á'3: ir r'm'á'arð'oe t'e'ne'eo a r'm'á'arð'oe r'ñ,
a3a m'bj l'ar'ar nò ò'j'b'f'e'ir'3e'ac.

7 Nì í'á'eo'no m'ò'ra'ñ n'3e'eo aì 3naò eo

French.

lem, que vous n'éveillez, ni ne réveillez
pas celle que j'aime, jusqu'à ce qu'elle
le veuille.

5 Qui est celle-ci qui monte du dé-
sert, et qui s'appuie doucement sur son
bien-aimé? Je t'ai réveillée sous un
pommier, là où ta mère t'a enfantée, là
où t'a enfantée celle qui t'a donné le
jour.

6 Mets-moi comme un cachet sur ton
cœur, comme un cachet sur ton bras.
L'amour est fort comme la mort, et la
jalousie est dure comme le sépulcre; leurs
embrasements sont des embrasements
de feu et une flamme très véhémente.

7 Beaucoup d'eaux ne pourraient

Welsh.

salem, na chyffrôch, ac na ddeffrôch fy
nghariad, hyd oni fynno ei hun.

5 Pwy yw hon sydd yn dyfod i
fynu o'r anialwch, ac yn pwysu ar ei
hanwylyd? Dan yr afallen y'th gyfod-
ais: yno y'th esgorodd dy fam; yno
y'th esgorodd yr hon a'th ymddûg.

6 Gosod fi megis sel ar dy galon,
fel sel ar dy fraich: canys cariad sy
gryf fel angau; eiddigedd sy greulon
fel y bedd: ei farwor sydd farwor
tanllyd, a fflam angerddol iddynt.

7 Dyfroedd lawer ni allant ddiffoddi

Gaelic.

nigheana Ierusalem, nach cuir sibh dragh air, agus nach dùisg sibh mo ghràdh gus an àill leis féin.

5 Cò ise a ta teachd a nìos o'n fhàsach, an taice ri fear a gràidh? Fuidh'n chraoibh-ubhall thog mi suas thu: an sin bha do mhàthair ri saothair ort; an sin bha i ri saothair, rug i thu.

6 Cuir mise mar sheula air do chridhe, mar sheula air do ghairdean: oir làidir mar am bàs a ta 'n gràdh, an-ìochdmhor mar an uaigh an t-eud: is eibhle-teine 'eibhle-san, lasair ro gharg.

7 Cha'n urrainn uisgeacha lìonmhor

Mans.

neenyn Yerusalem, nagh brish shiu cadley my ghraih, ny doostey eh derrey saillish hene.

5 Quoi ee shoh ta cheet seose veih'n aasagh, croymmey er e graih? fo'n billey-ooyl ren mee sooree ort, shen y raad v'ou giallit dou liorish dty voir, ayns shen v'ou nasht rhym lioreeish hug son y theihll oo.

6 Soie mish myr seal er dty chree, myr cowrey er dty roih: son ta graih lajer myr yn baase, ta eadaghey dewil myr yn oaie: ta'n ghuin echey myr smarageyn aile ta ceau chiass loshtee.

7 Cha jean thooillaghyn ushtey graih

Breton.

stard, na grêt két trouz, na zihunet két va garantéz, kén na zihûno anézhi hé-unan.

5 Piou eo hou-man péhini a zâr eûz ann distrô, harpet war hé miñoun? Dindan or wézen-avalou em eûz ha assavet: éno eo da vamm é deûz da c'hanet: éno ann hini é deûz ha engehented é deûz ha c'hanet.

6 Laka ac'hanoun ével eur ziel war da galoun, ével eur ziel war da vréach: râg ar harantez a zô kré ével marô; hag ann oaz a zô didruez ével eur béz: hé c'hleûzeûriou a zô kleûzeûriou tân, péhini en deûz flammou ar c'hréva.

7 Doureier brâz n' hô deûz két

Vannetais.

dihoallet a hobér trous, pé a zihun en hani e gâran, beta ne soulei guet hou é-unan.

5 Pihue en hani e hum zàu a zoh en distrô, harpet arh hi muian-caret? Assàuet-ous t'eign édan en avalenen: ino ha vam en dès he engehented: ino en dès ha engehented en hani en dès ha touguet.

6 Lak an-han èl ur siél arh ha galon, èl ur siél arh ha vréh: rac garanté e zou crihue èl marhue; ivi e zou didruhé èl er vé, er gleu a ziar-nehai e zou gleu tan, péhani en dès ur flam crihue-meurbed.

7 Paud a zeur n'ell quet torrein

Celtic Hexapla.

CANTICLES,

English.

neither can the floods drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.

8 We have a little sister, and she hath no breasts : what shall we do for our sister in the day when she shall be spoken for ?

9 If she be a wall, we will build upon her a palace of silver: and if she be a door, we will inclose her with boards of cedar.

10 I am a wall, and my breasts like towers: then was I in his eyes as one that found favour.

Irish.

Դժբաժնիք, որ քիչ քանակութեամբ զարգացած է իր
 լուսնային օրով: Երբեք չի հասնում իր լուսնային
 օրով իր լուսնային օրով:

**8 Աժճ թերթիյար եւոյ զտի, զսար ի իրոյն
 յիւստ յիւստ յիւստ: Եւթո թէպապ ար լոյ ար
 իթերթիւթար զիւր լո զ լիթթար ար զ լոյ?**

9 Զի՞նք ի՞նչով ի՞նչ դա խաղա, Ծո Ծճանայ թախ
 Երբեք չիլի: Երբեք ի՞նչ ի՞նչ դա Ծոխ,
 ԾոխԾոխով ի՞նչ Ծախի՞նք Ծճախի.

10 Առձյոյ ամ' Յաւա, ճշար մօ շի՛նք օրորիլ
 յէ օրորի: Ենթոյ ծօ իյ մէ յօ՞նա ինկեցոյ յար
 ծօյ ծօ քաւի յէն.

French.

éteindre cet amour-là ; et les fleuves même ne le pourraient pas noyer ; si quelqu'un donnait tous les biens de sa maison pour cet amour-là, certainement, on n'en tiendrait aucun compte.

8 Nous avons une petite sœur, qui n'a point encore de mamelles ; que ferons-nous à notre sœur au jour qu'on parlera d'elle ?

9 Si elle est comme une muraille, nous bâtirons sur elle un palais d'argent ; et si elle est comme une porte, nous la renforcerons d'un entablement de cèdre.

10 Je suis comme une muraille, et mes mamelles sont comme des tours ; alors j'ai été si favorisée de lui, que j'ai trouvé la paix.

Welsh.

cariad, ac afonydd ni's boddant: pe
rhoddai wr holl gyfoeth ei dŷ am
gariad, gan ddirmygu y dirmygid
hynny.

8 Y mae i ni chwaer fechan, ac nid oes fronnau iddi: beth a wnawn i'n chwaer y dydd y dyweder am dani?

9 Os caer yw hi, ni a adeiladwn
arni balas arian; ac os drws yw hi,
ni a'i cauwn hi ag ystyllod cedrwydd.

10 Caer ydwyf fi, a'm bronnau fel tyrau: yna'r oeddwn yn ei olwg ef megis wedi cael tangnefedd.

Gaelic.

an gràdh a mhùchadh, agus cha bhàth na tuiteane. Nan tugadh duine uile mhaoin a thighe air son gràidh, dheanadh daoine tàir air gu tur.

8 Tha piuthar bheag againn, agus cha 'n'eil cìochan aice: ciod a ni sinn air son ar peathar, san là anns an labhrar m'a timchioll?

9 Ma's balla i, togaidh sinn oirre lùchairt airgid; agus ma's dorus i, dùinidh sinn suas i le bordaibh seudair.

10 Bu bhalla mi, agus bha mo chìochan mar thùraibh; an sin bha mi 'na shùilibh mar aon a fhuair deadh-ghean.

Mans.

y vooghey, chamoo oddys ny tonnyn y vaih ee, my yinnagh dooinney ooilley e chooid-seihlt son graih, cha beagh yn soiagh sloo jeant jeh.

8 Ta shuyr veg ain, as cha vel keeaghyn urree, cre nee mayd son nyn shuyr, er y laa vees ee er ny hirrey ayns poosey?

9 My she voalley ee, trog mayd urree plaase dy argid: as my she dorrays ee, nee mayd ee y choodagh lesh buird cedar.

10 She voalley mee, as ta my cheeaghyn myr tooryn: eisht va mee ayns ny sooillyn echey, myr e charrey smoo ennoil.

Breton.

galloud da voug ar karantez; hag ar stériou na drec'hint két anézhi: ha pa eo défé rôet eunn dén holl zanvez hé di, évit karantez, é tisprizéfé anézhann ével nétra.

8 Hor c'hoar a zô bihan, ha n' é deûz kéa a zivroun: pétra a raimp ni d'hor c'hoar, enn deiz é péhani é vézo rét komza out-hi?

9 Mar d'eo eur vur, é savimp war-n-ézhann kréou arc'hant; mar d'eo eunn ôz, é serrimp anézhann gand elfennou gwéz cedr.

10 Eur vur ounn, ha va divroun a zô ével touriou: abaoé m'en em ziskouézé dirac hé daoulagad ével ann hini é deûz kavet ar péoc'h.

Vannetais.

garanté, nag er stérieu en beuein; mar e rehé en dén ol en dagné ag é dy aveid garanté, goab e hrehér anehou.

8 Ni hun nès ur hoér bihan, hag hi en dès quet a zivron; Petra e hréemb ni aveid hur hoér, en dé p'e vou conzet aveit-hi?

9 Mar ur vangoër e vehé, sehuel e hréemb arh-nehi ur goer argant; ha mar un ôr e vehé, er cherrein e hréemb guet sterneu coéd-cedr.

10 Me zou er vangoër, ha me zivron èl tourieu: en amzér-zé me oé dirac é zeulegad èl unan ag en dès cavet caranté.

CANTICLES.

Irish.

11 Ծօ Ե՛յ Յճրժօ քիւսէմքս ԳՅ Տօւմ Գ
 ԵԲաւ-համօ; Ծօ քիւՅի՛ր քէ ԳՅ Յճրժօ քիւսէմ-
 քս Ծօ ՇօմէճօԿԵ; Ծօ Ե՛յ Գր ՅԳՇ Գօղ յօԾ Գր
 րօղ Գ ԷօրԿժ միլէ Յրքի ԳրՅի՛ժ Ծօ ԷճԳրԷ
 Էր.

12 Պօ ձմրժա քիսեանդարա, դո՛ւ յր կօղ քէյն,
աժ՛ քի օր մօ շօրհէ: Եւրա, և Տօկոյի, Կալքրժօ
Եւ միւլ Ե՛ֆաձձի, ԶՅՍՐ Եղ միկի՛ւր Եօրիճաժար և
Եօրաժօրօյն ը՛ձ ճճաժ.

13 Եւր ճիւղեալսքս զիցիս չարձաճիս
 իրօրն զսոցմանսն ընտ' չիւն : Եւսիս օրսիս
 Եւ ինչիսն.

14 Փնայ յայտնոյ, 4 չիմօ, 4 շար իյ օրինի
նէ հայրէ ո՞ր նէ Բիմօ Ե՛ւ ան ի՛նչն ի՛նչ րբօրնա՞ծ:

Welsh.

11 Yr oedd gwinllan i Salomon yn Baal-Hamon : efe a osododd y winllan i warcheidwaid ; pob un a ddygai am ei ffrwyth fil o ddarnau arian.

12 Fy ngwinllan sydd ger fy mron :
mil a roddir i ti, Salomon, a dau cant
i'r rhai a gadwant ei ffrwyth hi.

13 Oh yr hon a drigi yn y gerddi,
y cyfeillion a wrandawant ar dy lais:
par i mi ei glywed.

14 Brysia, fy anwylyd, a bydd debyg
i iwrch neu lwdn hydd ar fynyddoedd
y per-lysiau.

Gaelic.

11 Bha fìon-lios aig Solamh ann am Baal-hamon; dh'earb e am fìon-lios ri luchd-coimhid: bha gach fear gu tabh-airt da, air son a thoraidh, mìle bonn airgid.

12 Tha'm fìon-lios a's leam-sa fa m' chomhair: tha am mìle bonn dhuit-se, a Sholaimh, agus dà cheud do luchd-coimhid a thoraidh.

13 O thusa a chòmhnucias anns na liosaibh, tha do chompanaich a' cluinntinn, do ghutha; thuir ormsa a chluinntinn.

14 Luathaich ort, fhir mo ghràidh, agus bi cosmhuil ri h-earb, no ri laogh féidh air beanntaibh nan spíosraidh.

Manx.

11 Va garey-feeyney ec Solomon ayns Baal-hamon, hoie eh yn garey-feeyney rish jiuleanyyn; va dagh fer jeu son mayl y troar dy eeck thousane peesh dy argid.

12 T'an garey-feeyney va lhiam's kiongoyrt rhym: shegin da thousane ve ayd's, O Solomon, as daa cheead ocsyn ta goaill kiarail jeh'n mess echey.

13 Uss ta cummal ayns ny garaghyn, ta dty heshaghyn geaishtagh rish dty choraa; lhig dooys myrgeeddin clashtyn eh.

14 Jean siyr, my ghraih, as bee myr y vinjeig feie, ny myr yn feeaih aeg er sleityn ny spiceyn.

Breton.

11 Salomon en deûz bét eur winien é Baal-Hamon: hé rôet en deûz évit béza diwallet; péb dén, évid hé frouéz, a zigas mil péz arc'hant.

12 Va gwinien, péhini a zô d'in, a zô dira-z-ounn, ô Salomon, mil péz ac'hant, ô Salomon, a zô évid-od, ha daou c'hant évid ar ré a ziwall hé frouéz.

13 Té péhini a choum el liorsou, ar miñouned a zélaou da vouéz; va laka da glévout anézhi.

14 Tec'h, va miñoun, ha béz hénvel oud eunn iourc'h, hag out menn eur garvez, war vénéziou el louzou-c'houés-vâd.

Vannetais.

11 Salomon en doé ur guiniêg é Baal-hamon; ean e hopras er guiniêg de hoarnourion; peb hani aveid er fréh a ziar-nehi en doé de zigass mil péh argant.

12 Men guiniêg péhani e zou d'eign é-ma dirac-han: té, Salomon, ret é d'id gavouët mil, hag er ré péhani e hoarn er fréhieu a ziar-nehi deu-gand.

13 Té péhani e chom él liorheu, er gen-vugulion e cheleu doh ha vouéh; laq mé d'er hleuet

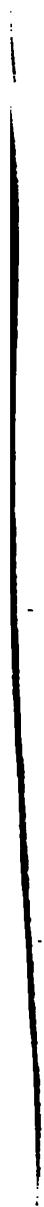
14 Deoui, me muian caret, ha béès èl un duêm pé ur men-carhue, arh er mané lezeu frond huék.

I certify that only 250 copies of this work have been printed, 248 of which are numbered on the back of the title, and of the other two, one is printed with initial letters and chapter lines in red.

GEORGE BARCLAY,

28 Castle Street, Leicester Square.

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FEB 1 - 1939



